Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
Terms, $2 per year, in advance.
VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1877. NUMBER 21.

GREAT
REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

[illegible] down and rebuilding his [illegible] Store Room,
GEORGE HUNTLEY
WILL DISPOSE OF HIS
Entire Stock of GOODS,
CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF
Builders' HARDWARE,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,
[illegible] GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS,
[illegible] STOVES, TINWARE,
[illegible] HARVESTING TOOLS,
[illegible] HOES, SHOVELS,
[illegible]
[illegible] CHURNS, &c.
AT LESS THAN COST,
—FOR—
CASH AND CASH ONLY!

[illegible] on hand a few good Sewing [illegible] will sell at from $[illegible] to $[illegible] [illegible] agent for the great AMER[illegible] [illegible] changeable self-feed [illegible] which I will sell very low [illegible].

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains
BY BUYING A
[illegible] Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and [illegible] costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.

Geo. Huntley,
[illegible] STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

Notice to Taxpayers

[illegible] an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, approved the [illegible] April, A. D. 18[illegible], "Relating to the [illegible] in the County of Cambria," [illegible] the taxpayers residing [illegible] named, that the County [illegible] with the second section [illegible] will attend at the places of [illegible] and Township elections, [illegible] for the purpose [illegible] County, Poor and State taxes [illegible] 1877:

[illegible] Monday, July 9th
[illegible] Tuesday, July 10th.
[illegible] Wednesday, July 11th
[illegible] Thursday, " 12th
[illegible] Friday " 13th.
[illegible] Saturday, " 14th.
[illegible] Monday, " 16th
[illegible] Tuesday, " 17th.
[illegible] Wednesday, " 18th
[illegible] Thursday, " 19th.
[illegible] Friday, " 20th.
[illegible] Saturday, " 21st
[illegible] Monday, July 23d, at A [illegible]
[illegible] Tuesday, July 24th, at Loydsville
[illegible] Wednesday, July 25th, at [illegible]
[illegible] Thursday, July 26th, at A [illegible]
[illegible] Friday, July 27th.
[illegible] Saturday, July 28th
[illegible] Monday, July 30th.
[illegible] Tuesday, July 31st
[illegible] Wednesday, Aug. 1st.
[illegible] Ebensburg, Thursday, " 2d.
[illegible] Friday, " 3d.
[illegible] Monday, " 6th.
[illegible] Tuesday, " 7th.

[illegible] with the second section [illegible] taxes paid to the Treasurer [illegible] September, there will be a [illegible] PER CENT., while 5 per cent. [illegible] all unpaid taxes, and placed in [illegible].

[illegible] Co. Treasurer.
[illegible] Office, Ebensburg, May 7, 1877.

[illegible]TOR'S NOTICE.

[illegible] Estate of RACHEL KLINE, dec'd.
[illegible] given that Letters Testamentary [illegible] of Rachel Kline, late of Washington [illegible] Cambria county, Pa., deceased, [illegible] to the undersigned, all [illegible] said estate will please make [illegible] payment and those having claims or [illegible] the same will present them properly [illegible] for settlement without delay.

[illegible] CRISTE, Executor.
[illegible] Twp. May 18, 1877.-6t.

[illegible] BEEF!—Having recently [illegible] several head of fine FAT [illegible] which were brought from the State of [illegible] I am prepared to furnish my customers [illegible] ever offered for sale in this [illegible] Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and [illegible] per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.
[illegible] March 30, 1877.-tf.

W.A.S.G.A.C.

BARGAINS!
CASH.
BARGAINS!
CASH.
BARGAINS!
CASH.

A. A.
BARKER & SON
Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure
BARGAINS!
As they are selling their entire stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,
Shoes for Men, Women and Children,
AT COST FOR CASH!
And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors	6 cts. per yard.
Brown Muslins	from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
Alpacas, Coburgs, &c.	" 2[illegible] to 40 cts. " "
Tickings	" 15 to 20 cts. " "
Pant Cloths	" 20 to 50 cts. " "
All Wool Cassimeres	60 cts. " "
White Piques, stripe	15 to 25 cts. "
" " lace stripe	20 to 35 cts. "
Ladies' and Children's Hose,	5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair.
Ladies' and Children's Gloves,	10 to 15c. per pair.
Clark's O. N. Thread	50 cts. per dozen.
Wax Thread, for hand sewing,	30 cts. "
Shawls	from $1.75 to $10.

☞ Will sell you more pins, needles, hair pins, shoe-laces, etc., etc., for 10 cts. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally LOW PRICES. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be sure to learn that money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of
Superb CLOTHING
For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in these parts. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W.A.S.G.A.C.
A. A. BARKER & SON,
[5-18.] EBENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Street Commissioner and Treasurer of Chest Springs Borough for the year 1876:

S. M. DOUGLASS, Street Com'r, Dr.

To amount of road duplicate	$79 38
" " sidewalk account	11 99
" " received from H. J. Hal's	30 91
" " " " Felix Jacobs	9 93
	$132 21

Cr.

By work on road	$60 32	
" time on road	10 04	
" exonerations	3 11	
" repairing scoops	1 00	
" balance of Bond No. 2, drawn to F. M. Pike	28 80	
" Order No. 1, drawn to J. E. McKenzie	4 00	
" per centage on $39 93	1 99—	109.56
Balance due the Borough		$22.65

LEONARD HOLLIS, Dr.

To balance on old duplicate	$22.26

Cr.

By orders from H. J. Hal's to amount of	8.50
Bal. due on Leonard Hollis' duplicate	$13.76
Balance on Bounty duplicate for 1875 taken from John Wagner at settlement	$75.64
Amount of fines in hands of M. J. Cooper, Burgess, collected	8.00

FRANCIS CRAMER, }
THOS. CALLAHAN, } Auditors.
W. W. SAUPP. }
Attest—W. W. SAUPP, Clerk. [6-1.-3t.]

DISSOLUTION.—The woolen manufacturing and mercantile business heretofore conducted by the subscribers under the firm names of the Ebensburg Woolen Company and Pryce, Baxter & Co., has this day been dissolved by the sale to Messrs. Frank McLaughlin, Wm. J. McLaughlin and John Rinard of the entire stock, fixtures and good will of said establishments. All persons therefore indebted to either of the above firms are hereby notified to make immediate settlement and those having claims against the same will present them to Wm. J. McLaughlin for adjustment.

DAVID D. PRYCE,
WM. S. BAXTER,
WM. J. McLAUGHLIN,
FRANCIS McLAUGHLIN,
JOHN RINARD.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1877.-3t.

The members of the new firm above indicated, thankful for the kind patronage heretofore conferred upon themselves and their late partners, respectfully solicit a continuance and increase of the same, pledging themselves to sell everything in their line at the lowest possible prices for cash or its equivalent, and upon these terms only.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.,
And Ebensburg Woolen Co.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of MARY E. HARTMAN, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Mary E. Hartman, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal form for settlement.

ANDREW HAUG, Administrator.
Carroll Twp., May 25, 1877.-6t.

NOTICE!—I hereby give notice that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following articles, sold as the property of Samuel Wilson, and have left the same in his possession during my pleasure: 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, 1 bureau, bedsteads, chairs and tables; 1 bay mare, 1 gray horse, 1 colt, 1 cow, all the grain in the ground; 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 2 sets harness, and 1 cutting-box.

CHARLES FARBAUGH.
Blacklick Twp., May 25, 1877.-3t.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

Mrs. Rogers lay on her bed,
Bandaged and blistered from foot to head,
Bandaged and blistered from head to toe,
Mrs. Rogers was very low;
Bottle and saucer, spoon and cup,
On the table stood bravely up;
Physic of high and low degree;
Calomel, catnip, boneset tea—
Everything a body could bear,
Excepting light and water and air.

I opened the blinds, the day was bright,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light.
I opened the window, the day was fair,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air.
Bottles and blisters, powders and pills,
Catnip, boneset, syrup and squills,
Drugs and medicines, high and low,
I threw them as far as I could throw.
"What are you doing?" my patient cried;
"Frightening Death!" I coolly replied.
"You are crazy!" a visitor said;
I flung a bottle at her head.

Deacon Rogers he came to me;
"Wife is comin' 'round," said he,
"I re'lly think she will worry through;
She scolds me just as she used to do.
All the people have poohed and slurred—
And the neighbors have had their word;
'Twas better to perish, some of 'em say,
Than be cured in such an irregular way."

"Your wife," says I, "had God's good care,
And his remedies—light, water and air,
All the doctors, beyond a doubt,
Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

The deacon smiled and bowed his head,
"Then your bill is nothing," he said;
"God's be the glory, as you say;
God bless you, doctor, good day! good day!"

If ever I doctor that woman again,
I'll give her medicine made by men.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

I have passed through many a trying scene in my life, scenes wherein danger lurked and death smiled grimly. On water and on land I have stood, as it were, face to face with that dread of the human race. On the mighty ocean, when our fair bark was tossed as if it were a feather, I could gaze upon the surging billows with awe, aye, with veneration—for there, amid the roaring of the tempest, the lashing of the waves, I saw the power and might of the Deity.

Death amid the storm and tempest, the dashes of lightning and the roaring of the thunder, had no dread for me. To die thus, amid the war of elements, would be a glorious triumph over slow death!

Why should I write this sketch? Why describe a night of horror, the remembrance of which, although many years have passed away, makes me shudder still? Is it because it lives in memory, like some horrid specter? It may, however, tend to withdraw the mind from that one fearful episode in my life, which, like a dark shadow, keeps out all sunshine. To test this theory, I send you this sketch, for the memory of that night of horror,

Like a drop that night and day
Falls cold and ceaseless, and wears my heart away.

The State House clock struck eight when the clerks left the office. I remained alone, as I had some important business to transact, with which the clerks had nothing to do. I locked the front of the office, and for one hour I was busily employed at my work. In one corner of the counting-house stood my mammoth safe—a huge affair. I prided myself on being the owner of the fixture. I could stand upright in it and arrange my books and papers without stooping. It was like a small house or an iron tomb, just as fancy might determine. Near the safe stood an old-fashioned, rickety book-case; a large, ponderous piece of furniture. The safe door, when opened, came within a few inches of it.

It is necessary to mention this book case, for, had it not been there, the adventure I am about to relate would never have been written.

I was inside the safe, putting in its place the last book, when there came upon my ear the cry of "fire!" followed by the rush of the engines down the street. I listened for a minute, and was in the act of leaving the safe, when—oh, horror!—there came a crash! The book-case had fallen against the door of the safe, and its spring was caught in the intricate workings of the huge lock!

I was thus inclosed in a living tomb, and as the dread sound echoed through the safe I knew it was the knell of my death. For a moment I stood utterly confounded, and when the true state of my situation was realized no tongue can describe nor pen portray the remotest idea of my feelings. Entombed, incased in an iron coffin—all sound dead! The shout I sent forth, as if it could be ever heard, came back in reverberating echoes. Then again all was still—still as death, for my voice was hushed! The few moments that had passed since my incarceration seemed as so many years. How would I die? Raving mad, perhaps, or by immediate suffocation. Already I felt the presence of the condensed air acting on my brain—already I felt the blood rushing in tumultuous waves to my head. To die thus, struggling for life in an iron vault, was awful.

I calculated the hours, the minutes, and seconds before the opening of the office, and then—then—the key of the safe—great Heavens!—it was in my pocket, and there was no duplicate.

Hours and hours must pass away before the safe could be opened. Opened by whom? The man who made it! I had no partner in the business; my clerks would not suspect that anything had occurred and they would not attempt the opening of the safe until they had heard from me. How in Heaven's name could that be? Never, would they hear the sound of my voice again! I was there—death's prisoner in an iron vault; they knew it not, nor even imagined such a horrible contingency could be attached to my absence. Even if it were so—even when the safe was opened, how would I appear to them? A lifeless corpse, or a raving maniac.

I did not shudder nor groan. All corporal sensation was lost in that of the brain. I felt that death in some horrible shape was gathering its shroud around me. In my excited state I imagined that all was over with me. How should I meet death? Dash my brains out against the iron sided prison? No, no; not while reason remained. If I were to lie down with my face pressed to the floor, and remain there quietly, shut my eyes and keep out the oppressive darkness, might I not sleep? I threw myself full length on the floor, for, as I have already said, the safe was a large one, in the hope sleep or suffocation would end my mental suffering. The density of the atmosphere must naturally produce the latter result. No, no; here was no atmosphere, for that was invisible, elastic fluid which surrounds the earth, and presses by its weight æriform vapors. Here was no air—no vapor—no motion—no sound—no atmosphere—to produce either of these active agents of the universe. No! Death was far away, yet I felt as if the very silence was killing me. The buzzing of a fly, the hum of a bee, or the sound of that mysterious insect whose peculiar imitation of a time-piece gives it the name of the "dead-watch," even that superstitious pleasure was denied me.

There came a change, sudden as it was alarming. The brain began to throb. The heart beat in unison. I felt its deep pulsation; I heard its deep, heavy thud against my breast. This I say I heard, for it was part of myself. No other sound outside of my own person could have reached me there. I felt a pain in my head and brain; not an ordinary pang, but one that struck at the base of reason. Death was coming! Welcome! And I laughed the wild unmeaning laugh of the maniac. And yet I was not mad; but so near it that had not reason told me it was approaching apoplexy, I would have been raving. Welcome apoplexy! It, however, came not. I rolled over and over in my limited cell; I screamed; I yelled and shouted for help, and yet all the while I was perfectly conscious of what I was doing. Death was playing with me! I prayed too, but did not curse. No, no; for if I am to die—thus I reasoned—let me die in peace with God. These thoughts, the result of my early religious education, kept my soul intact with Him who had the best right to it.

I endeavored to be calm, strove to reason myself into patience, and wait the coming day. Day! alas! what to me was day? For here all was night. But reason failed. It had no argument to confute facts—Death was here and I had to meet it. But how? Alas! alas! that mystery was yet to be solved. All was so still—so silent—that my faculties were benumbed. I remember wondering if the voice of the Deity could be heard in that dreadful place. Was this blasphemy? Perhaps it was; but I was not then accountable for either my words or actions. I was, for the moment, mad!

I took off my coat and made a pillow of it. Sleep! Oh! if I could only sleep, and, in forgetfulness, escape the horrors of my waking moments. Sleep was impossible. There was a constant buzzing in my ears, acute pains in my head—a vertigo that drove me again to my feet, and I reeled round the limited space in a whirligig for life. I struck my head against the side of the safe. I felt no pain, for there was madness in my acts, with just sufficient reason to add to the horrors of my situation.—What could I do now but rave and yell, calling for help, well knowing there was no help at hand! Why did my senses remain to torture me thus? Why not go mad and commit some fearful act to end my misery? Because I was in the hands of One who had issued his canon against self-slaughter. I trusted to him. I started to my feet. My head struck the top of the safe, and I was dashed back again to the floor. Again I shouted, again I laid flat on my face and called on death to come and end my woes. The shout was echoed in low, rumbling sounds, then died away, leaving the silence tenfold greater. Like the darkness preceding some great shock of nature, its intenseness could be felt. I felt it—felt it in my heart—felt it on my brain—it was pressing me to death.

Had I nothing else to think of but myself? Reader, I have given my own mental and physical sufferings while entombed. I was not selfish even; I analyzed my own feelings, and seemingly forgot others outside of the tomb. What, describe other sensations—sensations that sprung from pictures I could not bring my mind to contemplate? Pictures of home—of wife and children—friends—all these seemed, in my state, as only adding to my misery, for I was doomed, and they were for the time being happy. I kept those pictures back.

I even magnified my suffering so that memory might be silent. I could not contemplate in my excitement two distinct events. I therefore settled all my thoughts, fixed all my energies on one object—self preservation. I would strive to live—live for those who were even now wondering why I was not with them. Reader, I strove as hard to forget wife and children and kindred and friends as I did to master my dread of the horrible death awaiting me. Understand me. No one placed as I was could think of the past, present or future with any degree of calmness. The reasoning faculties succumbed to physical excitement; they became antagonistic, and, although I endeavored to separate the two, I became more confused. I could think of nothing but my position. Beyond that, if I attempted to go, I foresaw madness. So, to avoid all that, I centered all my thoughts on one purpose—self preservation. To accomplish this, I could not, even in thought, go beyond my prison-house. Why proceed—why even attempt to describe the sufferings I underwent? I raved, I screeched, I fell on the floor, rose again, reeled in maddening fury around my living tomb. I even meditated self destruction. I argued the point with death. I quoted authorities to prove that suicide was justifiable in some cases, and mine was a case in point. My mind, weakened as it was, hesitated to grasp at this mode of ending life, and there came up at that moment, a small, child-like voice, saying: "Hope—hope on!" Was it a voice, or was it merely imagination conjured up sounds to soothe me? "Hope!" I started! a new light seemed to enter my soul, and illuminate the Cimmerian darkness surrounding me. The reaction caused by the strange phenomena was too much for my strength. I lost all consciousness and fell as if dead.

* * * * * * *

How long I lay thus I had no knowledge. When I came to myself it was to hear a dull sound as if some one was striking the safe. Was help at hand? Then came a grating sound—then came a louder sound, as if from the explosion of gunpowder—a flash, as of lightning. It came into the safe and for an instant the whole space was illuminated. What could it mean? Was it a dream? No! no!—reality! The safe door was thrown open, and as I rolled out on the floor of the counting house I again became unconscious.

* * * * * * *

When I came to my senses I was surrounded by four fierce-looking men—one was bathing my head, while another was holding me in his arms. What could it mean? I was saved, but how and by whom?

They were burglars who came for the purpose of plunder. They told me so; and instead of money they found what they took to be a corpse. They stood apart—whispered—seemed to hesitate how to act. The safe was opened; the owner was there at their mercy. Weak as I was, I at once discovered the cause of their hesitation.

"You came," I said to "rob me, instead of which you saved my life. The amount of money which you would have obtained is no inconsiderable sum; it is there—there in that second drawer from the right. Take it—divide it between yourselves, and with it take my thanks. You see I am very weak—the excitement caused by my incarceration."

One of the men approached me and said: "We are robbers; we are in your power, but we are not murderers. We came for money, but——"

I interrupted him.

"No hesitation, sir; it is yours—my free gift—take it."

He then joined his companions, consulted awhile, then came to me and said:

"Suppose, sir, that we were detected? Our entrance may have been observed—the money found upon us—the condition of this safe—thus, you see, upon such evidence we would be convicted at once."

"Will you place that chair before the table and help me to it? I am completely unnerved. Seven hours in that safe nearly killed me."

The chair was placed as ordered—the man who had spoken assisted me to it. I took paper and pen, and while those four stalwart, desperate men gazed upon me, I wrote the following:

For valuable services, I pay these four men (for the [illegible] of me I could not write gentlemen) the sum of $10,500. They rescued me from a most horrible death, for which, in addition to the sum, they have my most heartfelt thanks.
[Signed] ————

"Take that paper, sir, and if anything should occur come to me."

Thus was I saved, but it was many weeks before I recovered from the effects of that night of horror.—*Hartford Times.*

HEROISM IN MONTENEGRIN WOMEN.—Montenegrin women have the same passionate attachment with the men to family and country, and display much of the same valor. Goptchvitch supplies two most remarkable examples. A sister and four brothers, the four of course all armed, are making a pilgrimage or excursion to a church. The state of war with the Turk being normal, we need not wonder when we learn that they are attacked unawares on their way, in a pass where they proceed in single file, by seven armed Turks, who announce themselves by shooting dead the first of the brothers and dangerously wounding the second. The odds are fearful, but the fight proceeds. The wounded man leans against the rock, and though he receives another and fatal shot, kills two of the Turks before he dies. The sister presses forward, and grasps his rifle and his dagger. At last all are killed on both sides, excepting herself and a single Turk. She asks for mercy; and he promises it, but names her maidenly honor as the price. Indignant, and perceiving that now he is off his guard, she stabs him with the dagger. He tears it from her hand, they close, and she dashes the wretch over the precipice into the yawning depth below.

The second anecdote is not less singular. Tidings reaches a Montenegrin wife that her husband has just been slain by a party under the command of a certain Aga. Knowing the road by which they are traveling, she seizes a rifle, chooses her position, and shoots the Aga dead. The rest of the party take to flight. The wife of the dead Aga sends her an epistle. "Thou hast robbed me of both my eyes. Thou art a genuine daughter of Tsernagora. Come to-morrow alone to the border-line, and we will prove by trial which of us was the better wife." The Tsernagorine appeared, equipped with the arms of the dead Aga, and alone, as she was invited. But the Turkish woman had thought prudence the better part of valor, and brought an armed champion with her, who charged her on horseback. She shot him dead as he advanced, and, seizing her faithless antagonist, bound her and took her home, kept her as a nurse-maid for fourteen years, and then let her go back to her place and people.—*Nineteenth Century.*

LEGAL BIBLICAL IGNORANCE.—During the trial of the celebrated Leavenworth baby case, in which two women claimed the child, one of the lawyers in the course of his remarks pointed to the painting of Solomon ordering the child to be severed in halves and divided between the two women. His scriptural knowledge being small, he alluded to Pilate instead of Solomon. The opposing counsel, supposing he knew all about it, instantly jumped to his feet and called him a fool, and said that the order was by Cæsar and not Pilate. After a heated discussion, they agreed to leave it to the Judge. His Honor decided that both of the attorneys were talking upon a subject foreign to their knowledge, and, pointing to the painting, said it was intended to represent Herod and not Pilate or Cæsar. The lawyers considered the matter settled, and proceeded with the case.—*Atkinson (Kansas) Champion.*

AN ÆOLIAN HARP.—As æolian harps are now popular in some quarters, says a correspondent, I would like to make suggestions drawn from an instrument which is admired by many of my friends. Those who are favored with an old fashioned fire-place, closed by a fireboard with a quarter of an inch of space left around or over it, should drive a smooth tack near one corner; then attach a fine double and twisted silk thread, well waxed and draw it across to the opposite corner; there attach it to another tack. The string must pass midway along the space, without the least friction or obstruction to the vibration of the cord. The constant draft through the chimney will produce perpetual music, of sweetest strain, to be heard all through the house.

IT is not yet known where she lives this year, but don't let us worry; she will surely appear in the newspapers within the next three months. We allude to that farmer's daughter of seventeen who plows twenty acres of ground, cuts fifteen acres of grain with a reaper and mower, threshes all the wheat, cultivates one acre of cabbages, milks twenty cows every morning before breakfast, and does nearly all the housework, while her father lies abed with inflammatory rheumatism all summer.

SOCIAL CRIMES.

AN EPISCOPAL BISHOP INDULGES IN PLAIN TALK.

The following is a portion of the annual address of the Episcopal Bishop of the diocese of Philadelphia, Rt. Rev. Wm. B. Stevens, D. D.:

A few weeks ago a large meeting of influential citizens was held at Association Hall, at which measures were taken, with the co-operation of the Medical Society of Philadelphia, to check, by legal and moral means, the evils resulting from the circulation of obscene literature and pre-natal murder. I regretted that I was prevented from being present, as the subjects under consideration are of the gravest import to the community. Such evils, for fear of offending delicacy, are suffered to pass on in silence, until the very enormity of their growth cries out for repressive legislation. This licentious literature must not be suffered to insidiously undermine personal purity and childhood's innocence without vigorous efforts to stop such sapping and demoralising work, and punish those who are engaged in this nefarious traffic.

It becomes us, brethren, to throw the whole weight of our influence as laymen, as clergymen, against the stealthy advances of this foul literature, this moral pestilence freighted with physical and moral disease, and tending to the eternal ruin of soul and body.

Intimately related to this subject is another social evil, confined to a narrow circle, and covered up mostly among the secrecies of domestic life, but which has so cropped out of late into bitter fruits, and is so full of present and prospective evils to the individual, to the family and to the Church of God, that, painful as it is to mention it, I feel it my duty to call your attention to it. I do this even at the risk of offending some who think it unwise to speak of such a thing in a promiscuous assembly. I refer to the crime of the destruction of ante natal human life. This has been called by physicians a fashionable crime. Statistics prove that it is a widespread and deep-rooted crime; that it appears among those whose social and even religious standing is prominent and above suspicion, and that in consequence of ignorance as to the nature of their acts, multitudes of refined and delicate and pious women are guilty of destroying life before it comes to the birth. This crime is, according to medical statistics, steadily on the increase. The percentage of still births is nearly fourfold more now than seventy years ago, and, at this ratio, it will tell more forcibly than it does now, not only upon the increase of population, but in deteriorating the moral sense of the community and dwarfing our domestic circles. It is a crime done mostly to prevent inconvenience and suffering; to avoid the labor and expense of rearing children, and to indulge more freely in the pleasures and frivolities of fashionable life. That this act of fœticide is a taking of human life is proved by all the researches of physiology and the testimony of the whole medical profession, so that there can be no shadow of doubt as to its guilt on any reasonable and intelligent mind. Yet thousands of mothers, moved by various selfish considerations, do this ignorantly, without one thought of sin, and who would be shocked did they but know the physical and moral evil which they were bringing on themselves and on the community.

It is not seemly to discuss a subject like this in the pulpit, yet the clergy as the custodians of God's commandments should be ready at all proper times to show that the sixth commandment is broken by pre as well as post natal murder, and that in the sight of Him who looketh not as man doth on outward appearance, but to the real inwardness of things, the destruction of fœtal life is a crime, because in that destroyed germ lay impacted and vital the organism of an immortal body. It is a well ascertained fact that should be mentioned in connection with this subject, that this crime is almost unknown among the Jews and Roman Catholics. It is because among them life from its first conception is guarded with religious care, and the people are taught that the destruction of offspring before birth is murder. The people are instructed on this point with fervency and plainness of speech. Now what the priests of these religions have done we ought to do. What the people need in a large majority of cases is light upon the question, so that ignorance may not be pleaded as a bar of guilt. One of the Bishops of the Roman Catholic Church thus writes: "The doctrine of the Catholic Church, her canons, her pontifical constitutions, her theologians without exception, teach, and constantly have taught, that the destruction of the human fœtus at any period from the first instant of conception is a heinous crime, equal at least in guilt to that of murder." We find it distinctly condemned as such even as far back as the time of Tertullian—at the end of the second century—who call it "*festinatio homicidii*," a hastening of murder.

At the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, held in New York in 1869, a resolution was introduced, which, after stating the greatness and frequency of this crime, goes on to say: "We expect those who have been called to preach the gospel, and all who love purity and truth and who would avert the just judgment of Almighty God from the Church and nation, that they be no longer silent or tolerant of these things, but that they take a bold stand, that the floods of corruption and cruelty may be stayed."

Thus we find that nearly all bodies of Christians, as well as God's ancient people, are ready to act as one man against this evil, and it becomes us with discretion, but with delicacy, with firmness and with fearlessness, to speak out, as opportunity shall be given, warning words, and Christian counsels. Let not the Jewish rabbi and the Roman priest outdo us in this effort to check this great social and moral evil, which, we are told by eminent physicians in all parts of the country, is eating at the very marrow and life of the family constitution ordained and blessed of God.

THE other day a son of the Emerald Isle entered a drug store in Maine, and taking a bottle from his pocket asked for a quart of whisky. The salesman asked to what use it was to be put, and the reply was to soak roots in. The order was filled, and the clerk, after handing over the bottle and its contents, inquired in a conversational manner: "What kind of roots are you going to soak?" Pocketing the bottle the customer remarked with a merry twinkle in his eye: "The roots of me tongue, be jabers!"

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Some years ago, when the plague was raging in several towns in the United States, the writer of this narrative had an uncle who was seized with the pestilence at his abode in Boston. When the first symptoms appeared, his wife sent the children into the country, and herself remained to attend upon him. Her friends warned her against such rashness. They told her it would be death to her, and no benefit to him, for he would soon be too ill to know who attended upon him. These arguments made no impression upon her affectionate heart. She felt that it would be a life-long satisfaction to her to know who attended upon him, if he did not. She accordingly stayed, and watched him with unremitting care. This, however, did not avail to save him. He grew worse and worse, and finally died. Those who went round with the dead carts had visited the chamber, and seen that the end was near. They now came to take the body. His wife refused to let it go. She told me that she never knew how to account for it, but though he was perfectly cold and rigid, and to every appearance quite dead, there was a powerful impression on her mind that life was not extinct. The men were overborne by the strength of her conviction, though their own reason was opposed to it.

The half-hour again came round, and again was heard the solemn words, "Bring out your dead." The wife again resisted their importunities; but this time the men were more resolute. They said the duty assigned to them was a painful one, but the health of the city required punctual obedience to the orders they received; if they ever expected the pestilence to abate, it must be by a prompt removal of the dead, and immediate fumigation of the infected apartments. She pleaded and pleaded, and even knelt to them in an agony of tears, continually saying, "I am sure he is not dead."

The men represented the utter absurdity of such an idea; but finally, overcome by her tears, again departed. With trembling haste she renewed her efforts to restore life. She raised his head, rolled his limbs in hot flannel, and placed hot onions on his feet. The dreaded half hour again came round, and found him as cold and rigid as ever. She renewed her entreaties so desperately, that the messengers began to think a little gentle force would be necessary. They accordingly attempted to remove the body against her will; but she threw herself upon it, and clung to it with such frantic strength, that they could not easily loosen her grasp. Impressed by the remarkable energy of her will, they relaxed their efforts. To all their remonstrances she answered, "If you bury him, you shall bury me with him."

At last, by dint of reasoning on the necessity of the case, they obtained from her a promise that, if he showed no signs of life before they again came round, she would make no further opposition to the removal. Having gained this respite, she hung the watch upon the bedpost, and renewed her efforts with redoubled zeal. She placed kegs of hot water about him; forced brandy between his teeth, and held hartshorn to his nose; but still the body lay motionless and cold. She looked anxiously at the watch; in five minutes the promised half hour would expire, and those dreadful voices would be heard, passing through the street. Hopelessness came over her; she dropped the head she had been sustaining; her hand trembled violently; and the hartshorn she had been holding was spilled on the pallid face. Accidentally, the position of the head had become slightly tipped backward, and the powerful liquid flowed into his nostrils. Instantly there was a short, quick gasp—a struggle—his eyes opened; and when the death-men came again they found him sitting up in bed. He is still alive, and has enjoyed unusually good health.

HOW MOTHER CUTS HAIR.—You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of his hair look as though they had been chewed off by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he steps on the street and wiggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair, she is careful to avoid any annoyance and mess by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has never occurred to her to set him on the floor, and put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front hair over his eyes, and leaves it there, while she cuts that which is at the back. The hair which lies over his eyes appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose presses his breast, and is too busy to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming frequent. In the mean time he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkerchief is in the other room. Just then a fly lights on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges, and catches the point of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wishes he was a man. But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear to inspire him with confidence. When she is through she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short hairs from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to this fact, but she looks for a new place on his head, and hits him there. Then he takes the awful disfigured head to the mirror and looks at it, and, young as he is, shudders as he thinks of what the boys will say.

TRUE HEROISM.—An instance of wonderful self-control and presence of mind under sudden and intense suffering recently occurred in Belgium. Two workmen were employed at Velle-sur-Ourthe in fastening a lightning conductor at the top of a steeple seventy feet from the ground. One man stood upon the shoulders of the other, and a sudden gust of wind caused him to spill some of the molten lead he was using. It fell upon the hand and arm of the other, and he had the nerve to stand still while the hot metal burned into the flesh. The slightest movement might have thrown the man on his shoulders to the ground. The hero who saved this life deserves to be recorded, and we print his name below, that if there be any immigrant in America who recognizes it he may be proud of his countryman. To face danger deliberately for the safety of others is high courage. But to do this while suffering from intense pain, when physical nature instinctively flinches, shows a degree of fortitude as well as courage which well deserves to be called heroic. The name of this man of nerve and courage is M. A. Kars.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - June 15, 1877.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic voters of the several Wards, Boroughs and Townships of Cambria County are requested to meet at the places for holding the general elections,

On Saturday, July 7, 1877,

and elect two delegates to represent them in County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in Ebensburg,

On Monday, July 9, 1877,

at one o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket, select one Senatorial and two Representative delegates to the State Convention, to make a change, if thought advisable, in the present system of electing delegates and nominating candidates, and to transact other business.

The polls will be open in the Boroughs between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock, P. M. and in the Townships between 2 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the County Committee.

L. D. WOODRUFF, Chairman.

Johnstown, Pa., June 6, 1877.

A VERY large meeting of the political and personal friends of ex-Governor Hendricks was held in Masonic Hall, Indianapolis, on last Saturday night, to bid good bye to that distinguished gentleman prior to his departure for Europe, where he proposes to remain for three months. U. S. Senator M'Donald presided over the meeting, and speeches were made by Dan Voorhees, Governor Hendricks, Governor Williams, Hon. Wm. S. Holman and Judge Gooding. In the course of his brief remarks Governor Hendricks, in referring to the fraud by which Mr. Tilden and himself were cheated out of the offices to which they had been honestly elected, said:

> "Hereafter the man who is elected President of the United States by the voice and judgment of the American people must be inaugurated."

Governor Hendricks and wife sailed from New York on Wednesday. The Democracy of the country unite in wishing them a prosperous voyage and a safe return.

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WHEN the Emperor of Russia, in the early part of last week, passed over the railroad through a portion of Roumania, a Turkish province, on his way to Bucharest, the headquarters of his army, the most unusual precaution was taken for his personal safety. That part of Roumania has recently been suspected of being a gathering place for Poles and other turbulent characters, intent, in Russian opinion, on the assassination of the Emperor, if a fit opportunity presented itself. To prevent the success of any attempt of the kind a locomotive, with a car attached containing a squad of secret police, was run a short distance in advance of the train containing the Emperor and his attendants, as well as a similar train behind it. That there are hundreds of exiled Poles, broken in fortune yet treasuring up the memory of their many wrongs, scattered all over Europe, any of whom would regard it as the most glorious act of patriotism to revenge his country's sad fate by taking the life of Russia's Czar, is not at all doubted. Not many years ago he made a narrow escape from assassination near Paris at the hands of a Pole, when he was on a visit to the Emperor of France. How true it is that 'uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

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THE Chairman, together with a small fragment of the Republican County Committee, met somewhere in this place on Saturday last and elected Wm. M. Jones, of Ebensburg, and W. H. Storey, of East Conemaugh, Representative delegates to the State convention. John T. Harper, of White township, was recommended as Senatorial delegate, and a resolution adopted instructing the delegates in favor of John A. Lemon for Auditor General. Saturday, September 1st, was fixed for holding the delegate election, and Monday, the 3d, for the meeting of the county convention. The leading Republicans in this end of the county appeared not to feel the least interest in the business of the committee. Even the "old Republican war horse" of northern Cambria turned his back upon the town and betook himself to the country to attend to his own business, evidently impressed with the belief that the manufacture of shook, dull as the trade is at present, is more profitable than the manufacture of delegates to a State convention, to take part in the empty honor of setting up a ticket only to see it knocked down. The Republican party in Cambria is suffering from the same dry rot of *Hayesism* which so seriously afflicts its ranks throughout the State.

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WE will publish next week the prospectus of the New York *Sun* "for the campaign against fraud." These words mean of course that the *Sun*, will in the future, as it has in the past, wage war to the bitter end against the present national administration, which was brought into existence by a fraud upon the American people, through the forms of law, as outrageous as it was unparalleled in the history of the country. In order to make this warfare of the *Sun* effective, it invokes recruits from every quarter to co-operate in the movement and lend it a generous support. As the *Sun* circulates and is eagerly read in every nook and corner of the land, we know of no other journal that can be so powerful and effective in the crusade in which it has embarked. If it talks plainly, and if its sting often hurts, it is because of the wide and increasing spread of official turpitude and the absolute necessity of thorough reform in all the branches of the general as well as the State governments. That the pages of the *Sun* are as interesting as they are pungent, is shown from the fact that the private Secretary of Mr. Hayes recently requested Mr. Dana, its editor, to send a copy of it to the White House, to be placed on file, but as the price of subscription was not enclosed, the request was very promptly and very properly declined, and as a result the rays of the *Sun* do not illumine the executive mansion. So able, fearless and independent a newspaper as the New York *Sun* richly deserves all the increase that can be given to its present immense circulation, which we trust for the sake of the country and its cherished institutions will soon be illimitable.

The French Crisis.

The excitement in France occasioned by the resignation of the Republican ministry, in consequence of the dictatorial letter of President MacMahon to M. Jules Simon, of the 16th ult., the subsequent appointment by the President of a ministry with the Duc De Broglie at its head, and the prorogation of the assembly in order prevent an inquiry into the motives of the President for his hasty and unlooked for action, which was about to be set on foot by M. Gambetta, of the Left, and which for a time filled the minds of the friends of popular government with grave apprehension for the safety of the Republic, has somewhat subsided, leaving the conspirators in a quandary and the people defiant and confident of ultimate triumph.

The cause of the *coup d' etat* was the intrigues of the monarchists by whom France is continually cursed, embracing the several profligate broods of Chambordists, Orleanists (Bourbons), and Bonapartists. The Bourbons, who are represented by the Count de Chambord, who styles himself Henri V., and the Orleanists, of which faction the Count de Paris is the head, had long been rivals, but some two or three years ago they entered into a compact by which it was agreed that in the event of the success of their united efforts to subvert the government of the people and re-establish the monarchy, the Count de Chambord, who is considerably advanced in years, would be King, with the right of succession reserved to the Count de Paris. Under this agreement both of these factions have been plotting in concert, and the letter of McMahon to Simon is supposed to have been dictated by the Duc De Broglie, the arch-conspirator of the Right, or monarchial party, with the view of paving the way for the monarchy by precipitating the present crisis before the coming elections would have permanently established the Republic, which they would most assuredly do if they were conducted by the municipal officers of the nation. Hence the necessity in the minds of the conspirators of a change of ministry and the consequent removal of the obnoxious officials, to be followed by the appointment in their stead of men known to be in sympathy with their *dernier resort* of defeating an honest expression of the popular will at the ballot-box. The desperate strait of their cause is seen in the flimsy pretext set forth in MacMahon's letter that Simon had failed to oppose the passage of the repeal of the press law of 1875, which was originally made at the instigation of Prince Bismarck to gag the French. It is possible, and even probable, too, that the crowned heads of Europe have urged on the would-be usurpers of the French government.

France under the Republic has, since the fall of Napoleon III., enjoyed greater prosperity than she ever before knew. Not only has she paid an enormous war indemnity to Germany, but by judicious legislation, which made her paper money a legal tender and her refusal to entertain the idea of a resumption of coin payments, she has accumulated in her treasury over $400,000,000 in specie, or four times the amount at present in the treasury of the United States, which is of course a very tempting bait to the avaricious minds of the royal brood of vipers who are plotting against her peace and liberties. Once let the Republic have a successful experiment in France and the force of its example will be so powerful with the down-trodden slaves of monarchy in Europe that the logical result will be a revolution in politics, which will forever wipe out those hereditary dynasties which have long been the bane of the old nations of Christendom. It is for this reason that the monarchies of Europe aid and encourage the French pretenders, with the hope that on the ruins of the Republic a monarchy may be erected as a prop to their own tottering thrones. But this hope is without foundation in fact, for in no country is the Republican sentiment stronger or more potent than in France. The votaries of monarchy may deluge the land in the blood of its citizens and achieve a temporary success, as they have done on several occasions within the past century, but the will of the people will at length triumph despite the machinations of kingly usurpers, and the advocates of the DIVINE RIGHT OF KINGS will be made to feel that the "authority of the temporal ruler depends upon the consent of the governed," and not on any right inherent in the individual by reason of royal lineage, military prestige, or past services to the nation.

P. S. Since writing the above, the news from Paris indicates that the Bourbonists now suspect that MacMahon has all along been acting in the interest of the young Napoleon as the future ruler of France, and that his mother, the ex Empress Eugenie, is intriguing with the same end in view.

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HON. HENRY S. MOTT died at Milford, Pike county, on yesterday week, in the 66th year of his age. In 1854, when the Know-Nothing party was first organized, Mr. Mott was the regularly nominated candidate of the Democratic party for Canal Commissioner, and George Darsie, of Pittsburgh, a man of ability and admitted personal integrity, was the Whig candidate. It was Darsie's misfortune, however, to have been born in Scotland, and that fact sealed his political fate with the Know Nothing fanatics, who, in their lodge meetings, pledged themselves to support Mott. Of this secret action of the dark-lantern order Darsie was blissfully ignorant until he discovered that Mott had defeated him by a majority of 190,000. He knew then what a crime it was in Know-Nothing estimation to be a countryman of Robert Burns and Sir Walter Scott.—Mr. Mott was afterwards elected to the State Senate by the Democrats of his district, and also to the Constitutional Convention of 1873.

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THE Ohio greenback convention met at Columbus on last Wednesday week, adopted a platform and nominated a full State ticket, with Stephen Johnson, for Governor, at its head. There were only thirty delegates present, which would seem to indicate that the movement is not likely to prove as formidable as its friends boasted it would. We are decidedly of the opinion that to the square mile Ohio contains more deep politicians and more profound statesmen, to say nothing about office-seekers, than any other six States in the Union.

IT is a satisfaction to know that the Indian problem is fast approaching a settlement and that the expense, hardship and danger of an annual military campaign against the belligerent savages west of the Missouri river will be avoided in the future. Since the beginning of March nearly all the leading hostile chiefs, with their warriors, their arms, and their ponies, have come to Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, and other Indian Agencies, and quietly surrendered to General Crook, or some other officer in command. The surrender of the ablest and most troublesome of all the Indian leaders, the renowned Crazy Horse, and his band, took place on the 6th of May. He will be remembered as the chief who met the ill-fated Custer in battle last summer, in Montana Territory, and inflicted such terrible slaughter on his command. He and his warriors said that the peace he had made would last and not be broken. The only large fighting force of Indians which has not yet surrendered is Sitting Bull's band. He is supposed, as is his custom when matters become too hot for him south of the Yellowstone river, to have crossed the boundary line into the British possessions. The important question of distributing and maintaining the large number of these Indians now at the agencies will be disposed of during the summer. If this can be done satisfactorily our Indian wars will be over, except perhaps with the Apaches in Arizona, the most blood-thirsty and treacherous savages on the continent. They have repeatedly been compelled to make peace, only to be followed by their again taking the war path, dealing death and destruction wherever they roamed.

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DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AND GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—The most disastrous fire ever experienced in Bridgeport, Conn., occurred on Thursday night last. At 11:30 a light was discovered in the fourth story of Grover, Sanford & Sons' factory. The flames were first seen in the dyeing or mixing room, in the northwest corner of the third story of the main building, and running along that floor were communicated by the dummy to the stories below.

While volunteers were removing the goods from the office, a one story structure, suddenly and without warning the back and front walls of the factory fell, leaving the two highest walls unsupported. The one adjoining the office leaned outward, and as a shriek went up from the spectators, fell upon the roof of the office, crushing through to the basement, and burying those within. One man, who escaped with a gash, stated that there were a dozen men in the ruins and already eleven bodies have been removed. Nearly all are fearfully crushed and more or less burned.

Sanford's loss on the building, machinery and stock will reach about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars; insurance, one hundred thousand dollars. There were about fifteen thousand hats ready for shipment, the most of which were destroyed. The hat shop gave employment to two hundred and fifty hands, and was to have started on Monday with a full force. Sanfords say they will sell or lease rather than put up a new factory without a better water supply. They had a hose on every floor, but no water could be had.

Two bodies not fully identified next day prove to be those of James Coyne, bill poster, and John Killingberg. The latter was only recognizable by a hand, from which he had previously lost fingers, and a truss worn on the body. This completes the list of the dead, eleven in all.

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THE WONDERS OF TELEGRAPHY.—A patent has just been granted to Loring Pickering, one of the editors and proprietors of the *Evening Bulletin* and *Morning Call*, of San Francisco, for a method of rapid telegraphing of fac similes of stereotyped plates. It is claimed that by this process an entire page of a newspaper can be transmitted by telegraph in from fifteen to thirty minutes, delivering the copy directly from the instrument in such form that it can be handed immediately to the printers. In other words, the copy will be a substantial reproduction of the original, except that it may be given in a larger sized letter if so desired. The stereotype plate requires no preparation for the purpose of telegraphic transmission other than the filling of all its depressions or spaces between the faces of the letter with a non-conducting substance which may be quickly applied, the faces of the type being left clear by means of an equally simple process. The plate thus prepared is placed upon a cylinder arranged to revolve rapidly, so as to present each successive letter to fingers attached to a travelling frame. As the cylinder bearing the plate revolves, the frame gradually advances by the operation of a screw; and thus each and every line is successively presented to the fingers or magnetic points already mentioned. Necessarily the circuit is open when the points are passing over the nonconducting surface; but as often as the metal type presents itself to said fingers the circuit is closed, and the corresponding magnetic points or pens at the receiving station make the record there in the same letter as the original, delineated in a series of fine lines, either upon chemically-prepared or ordinary paper fixed upon a corresponding cylinder at said receiving station.

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MARSHAL M'MAHON'S POLICY.—The London *Times'* Paris special of June 11th gives the following report of President MacMahon's reply to the Legitimist deputation: "My duty forbids that I should risk a change of the elements composing the present Cabinet, seeing that it has offended none of the powers with which France is friendly. As to the Legitimist candidates, any Legitimist candidate really having a chance of success will be openly and loyally supported by the Administration at the elections. The question of prolonging my office will not be considered during the prorogation of the Chambers, and I shall lend myself to no *coup de main* of any kind whatever nor to any venture of Imperial or monarchic restoration. It will perhaps be necessary to demand a dissolution of Chambers. If you accord it to me I shall use it as well as possible; if you refuse it I should withdraw."

PARIS, June 11.—The *France* asserts that the Government have resolved to prohibit the projected plenary meeting of the groups of the Left before the reassembling of the Chambers.

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MORRIS WANDO, of Granville, N. Y., aged 19 years, and weighing 160 pounds, deserves the title of champion "Man with the iron jaw." A few days ago a man weighing 200 pounds sat on a heavy table in a saloon there. Wando stood on a chair and seizing the table on one side with his teeth, lifted it and the man two feet clear of the floor, and held them there fifteen seconds. He lifted a cask of whisky weighing 400 pounds, astride of which were two men whose weight was 300 pounds more, by seizing it by the chime with his teeth, holding it out straight. Three men pulling on a rope which he held in his teeth could not budge Wando from his tracks. He has gone East to seek an engagement with a circus.

Gov. Hendricks on the Presidential Election.

Following is a stenographic report of the most interesting part of a farewell speech delivered at Indianapolis, on Friday evening last, by Governor Hendricks on the occasion of his departure for Europe:

I have had my contests. I have been thrown somewhat into the political strifes in Indiana—and they were no ordinary strifes that have been made in the State; the party lines have been closely and tightly drawn, and the contests have been very earnest, very positive, very determined on both sides; the tendency has been to make the men of the respective parties very bitter towards those of the other side. I have experienced that somewhat—not very much, I think—and why is it? Because I have never carried it myself. I have never, in the political contests into which I have been thrown, carried along with me a personal prejudice, a bitterness toward the men of the other side. (Applause.) I conceded it to any gentleman who occupied a different position from myself politically the absolute right to occupy that position. I have never questioned it. I conceded that right as I claimed it for myself, and only one sentiment has governed me, and that was, believing that the side I occupied was right, I advocated it with all my might according to the principles of honor and right. (Vehement applause.) The presiding officer of this occasion has referred to the fact that if the vote of the people had been regarded I would occupy the position to which I was nominated last year. (Applause.) Of that I have no more doubt than that Governor Williams was elected Governor of Indiana. (Applause.) But at the same time justice requires me to say that if the decision had been left to the great body of the people of both parties, the decision of the ballot-box truly made would not have been reversed and defeated. (Applause.) I believe that to-night it is a subject of regret to thousands of gentlemen who did not and would not vote for me—who did not and would not vote for Governor Tilden—a subject of profound regret that the damaging blow has been given to American institutions. (Great applause.) And I would not refer to it in any partisan spirit except to say this: That hereafter the man who is elected President of the United States by the voice and judgment of the American people must be inaugurated. (Wild applause.)

I expect to see other lands within the next three months. I expect to see countries that are governed by laws and institutions to which we are strangers, and in respect to which I hope we shall always be strangers. (Applause.) And it was with pleasure that I anticipated the opportunities of making a comparison between the institutions of my own country and of the condition of the people under those institutions with the institutions of other lands and of the people under those institutions. From England we derive to a large extent our system of laws. In France we had a friend in the time of the Revolution. (Applause.) It was Lafayette who stood side by side with George Washington. (Applause.) From Germany and Ireland we have a powerful element in our own society. These countries I hope to see. But in advance I could never hope to see a country whose institutions are to be compared with our own. But the value of our institutions depends upon the care with which the people guard them. If we allow our institutions to go into chance and out of the guardian care of the judgment and will of the people they will soon become no better and perhaps worse than the institutions of other countries. (Applause.) And if you would allow me one single expression of the duty that devolves upon the people of the State of Indiana it would be this: That you and I, without respect to political faith, should stand by the Constitution and laws and the institutions of the country, and allow no political scheme whatever to defeat the purpose of any one of the provisions of the Constitution of the land. (Applause.)

I expect to be absent about three months. That will not give me an opportunity to see very much of the world, but it will be the first time that I have ever looked upon any sky except that of America. It will be the first time that I have ever looked in foreign lands upon the people governed by their institutions, and in that respect it is an opportunity that I prize very highly. I thank you, my fellow-citizens, and I thank you (turning to the men on the stage) for the expressions of regard and esteem that I have received from you to-night. I shall never forget this night so long as memory presides in my brain. (Applause and cheers.)

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THE plucky little principality of Montenegro can show a record as the lightweight champion of the world. It was in the fifteenth century that a band of 30,000 Christians, retiring before the wave of Ottoman invasion that had overflowed all the rest of Turkey, gained the mountain stronghold of Montenegro, which they have held ever since against the constant onsets of Turkey. A few facts will give an idea of their struggle. In July, 1712, 12,000 Montenegrins defeated 100,000 Turks, killing 20,000 and losing but 318. In 1822, 20,000 Turks were defeated by 1,000 Montenegrins and their General captured. In 1768, with a great army of 150,000, the Turks invaded Montenegro, determined to crush so pestilent a thorn in the side of Turkey. They were met by 11,000 Montenegrins, defeated with the loss of 25,000, and their camp and baggage captured. To come down to modern times, in 1876, July 28, the Turks were defeated with a loss of 4,000, to 70 Montenegrins. August 14, 20,000 Turks were defeated by 5,000 Montenegrins, with a loss of 4,700. September 6, they killed 3,000 more Turks. October 7, 6,000 Montenegrins defeated 18,000 Turks. The summing up for the last war was 26,000 Turks to 1,000 Montenegrins.

◆

A SPECIAL dispatch from Easton, Pa., to the N. Y. *World*, bearing date June 11th, says that the seventeen year locusts have appeared in vast numbers in that part of the Delaware Valley. They were there in 1860, and a strange circumstance is noted with their reappearance. In that year fish in the Delaware river and its tributaries and in the ponds throughout the valley died in large numbers, as if attacked with some fatal epidemic. This year there is a similar mortality among the fish in the Delaware, but no information as to whether it prevails in the mountain waters has as yet been received. The question in many circles now is, has the seventeen-year locust anything to do with the death of the fish? Some parties affect to believe that the fish die after eating locusts that drop in the water, but only one dead fish out of a large number that have been examined had any of these in its stomach. The recurrence of the epidemic is probably nothing more than a singular coincidence.

◆

THE SOUTH AMERICAN TIDAL WAVE.—A Panama dispatch of June 11th says: By the arrival of the steamer "Oroya" from Calloa on the 28th ult., we have fuller details of the disasters suffered on the coast from earthquakes and tidal waves. The towns of Arica, Inquique, Ponta De Lobos, Phellon, De Pica, Chanavaya, Huanillas, Tocopilla, Corija, Mejiltones, De Bolivar, Antafagasta and Chanard were nearly all destroyed, and about six hundred lives lost. The destruction of property is estimated at $20,000,000, confined mostly to the coast, although the town of Tarapaca, twenty-three leagues inland, and the villages of Pica, Matilla and Cinchones, far in the interior, were more or less ruined. The shipping of guano from the southern deposits will be indefinitely suspended, as all facilities in the way of launches, chutes, wharves, water condensers and buildings of all kinds have been swept away.

◆

—This is vouched for by the Boston *Traveller* as being as true as most of the dog stories: A mastiff in that city, unmuzzled by his master, resolved to comply with the law on his own account. He knew that to preserve his life he must have a muzzle. Early one morning he stole twenty newspapers from doorsteps, stood on a corner and sold them, went with the money to a store where muzzles were sold, made a clerk understand that he wished to buy one, and before noon went home muzzled according to law.

◆

—During seven years Charles Eichorm, of Cincinnati, was supported by his wife, who worked hard to do it. Recently she told him that she was tired of that kind of thing, and that he must earn his own living. He was in excellent health, and had a trade; but he had been so long used to idleness that Mrs. Eichorm's resolution was a great shock to him. The poor fellow's feelings were hurt, too, and he went into the yard and hanged himself.

News and Other Notings.

—James Lewis (colored) has been commissioned Naval Officer at New Orleans.

—The York *Dispatch* is very certain it has found the Ross boy, but we are not let into the secret of the thing.

—By the capsizing of a schooner in the harbor at Halifax, N. S., on Tuesday, four men and a boy were drowned.

—Eleven hundred employes in seven collieries of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Companies have struck against a reduction of wages.

—A Womelsdorf, Lebanon county, hen has hatched three broods of young chickens this Spring and is now setting on goose eggs.

—The wife of George E. Woodbury, of Methuen, Massachusetts, gave birth to four children on Wednesday night. Three of them died at the age of three hours.

—Miss Elizabeth Thompson, the well known painter, was married in London on Monday last to Major William Butler. Cardinal Manning performed the ceremony.

—The execution of George W. Fletcher, for the murder of James Hanley, in November, 1875, took place at Moyamensing prison, Philadelphia, at 10 o'clock on Monday.

—The Workman family of Greene county are heavy weights. The father and nine children (including two girls) weigh 2,016 pounds, or an average of over 201 pounds.

—Jack Wharton has been appointed marshal at Louisiana in place of Pitkin. This is what the Lancaster *Intelligencer* calls a loud call on Butler for another MacVeagh letter.

—Mr. Benjamin Whitman, of the Erie *Observer*, announces in his paper that he is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Auditor General, nor for any other political position.

—A pine tree has started from San Francisco, on its way round the world. It has reached New York in front of a locomotive smoke-stack, and will soon be on its way to Liverpool on the bow of a steamer.

—Three blocks of houses in Galveston, Texas, were destroyed by fire on Friday. The Southern Hotel, Cotton Exchange, and twenty-four other buildings were burned. The loss is estimated at three million dollars.

—Five car loads of cattle were last week shipped from Lancaster county to Liverpool. The price paid was seven cents per pound. John Bull not only likes our beef, but he imports large quantities of American butter.

—The small schooner, only twenty feet long, in which Captain Crapo and wife are making their way to Europe, starting from New Bedford May 28, was spoken June 6, latitude 42:20, longitude 64:22, getting along finely.

—The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Philadelphia took to Rome as a special offering to the Pope $100,000 subscribed in his own diocese. This is $20,000 more than the Roman Catholics in all England sent to Pius IX. on his jubilee.

—The little town of Salem, N. C., with two thousand inhabitants, has gathered and sent to market during the past three years more than three million pounds of blackberries, for which the gatherers received nearly half a million dollars.

—The Boston *Post* reports the existence of a Know Nothing order in Rhode Island, so well organized as to have made its influence felt at the last election. There is no State in the Union where an order of this kind could flourish more thriftily.

—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is twenty-five years old, and has a fund of nearly $4,000,000. The monthly dues of members are $10. In case of sickness an engineer receives $25 a week, and at his death his family receives $3,000.

—The grand jury at St. Johnsbury, Vt., have refused to find a true bill against Mrs. Young, of Newark, who recently killed her children with an axe, the medical experts appointed to examine her mental condition having ascertained that she is insane.

—Between Soradoville and Painter, Mifflin county, a hail storm prevailed a few evenings ago which is said to have never had a parallel. Hail the size of eggs fell and in great quantity. Four hours afterward chunks as large as walnuts were picked up.

—A Lancaster county farmer, who claimed that he was too poor to take a newspaper, sold his wheat recently for $1.30 per bushel, when the market price was over $2. The loss sustained by him in this transaction would have paid for a paper for forty years.

—Last week the divorced wife of J. E. Kirby visited Sunbury and secured her boy, who lived with her former husband's second wife. They left Sunbury on Friday, and the next day the mother was fatally injured on the Lehigh Valley railroad and the child seriously hurt.

—At Petrolia, on Friday, Minnie Smalley, aged ten years, attempted to kindle a fire in a stove with kerosene oil, but holding the can too near the flame it exploded, burning her fatally, the skin being torn from her body and limbs. She died in a short time in great agony.

—An old lady in Binghamton, N. Y., who died some time ago, took off and gave to her daughter, just before her death, a pair of earrings that she had worn eighty-one years without removing them, her father had given them to her when she was only six years old.

—Charles Evans, of Norristown, who disappeared about three weeks ago, was found in a barn in Montgomery county one day last week almost starved to death. What his object was in remaining in the barn until nearly dead is not known. Evans' recovery is doubtful.

—Alderman McMasters, of Pittsburgh, recently convicted of procuring an abortion which caused the death of Miss Kavanaugh, was on Monday last sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. The case will be taken before the Supreme Court, meantime the sentence remains in abeyance.

—An insane man on the Pacific Express west from Pittsburgh the other afternoon attacked a passenger with a razor and cut his throat from ear to ear. Fortunately the wound he inflicted was not fatal. The assailant, who was on his way to Plymouth, Ind., was arrested and imprisoned at Lima, Ohio.

—The reason for the transfer of the Rice-Coolidge scandal case in Boston from the courts to referees is that the revelations of the trial would disgrace scores of families of high standing, who little dream that their members have been connected with questionable, if not criminal, operations.

—A little heroine was the ten-year-old daughter of W. B. Waters, of Westfield, N. B., who seeing the railroad sleepers in front of the house on fire, bravely went out with a bucket to quench the flames. Her clothes caught fire, and the poor child was fatally burned before her absent parents returned.

—Chas. Strenger was arrested at Philadelphia on Sunday by the agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, for placing his grandson upon a hot stove and burning him badly, for assaulting his wife and another grandchild with a hatchet and knife, and for setting fire to the house.

—The fact that one of the buildings at the late international exhibition at Philadelphia, erected and used by the United States government on the exhibition grounds, was torn down on Friday last without authority from the government, will probably lead to difficulties with the finance board of the exhibition.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE OLD PLACE,
6th & Market.

—The streets of London, if placed in one line, would form an avenue of 7,000 miles in length. In the daily cleansing of the streets about 14,000 men find employment, and 6,000 horses and 2,400 carts. The engineer-in-chief has a salary of $10,000. The work goes on day and night, but the actual sweeping does not commence until 8 P. M.

—Dr. Benjamin Thompson, near Landenberg, Chester county, Pa., has a Durham cow which gives such rich milk that it can be churned to butter in the short space of forty-five seconds by the watch. This is done by stirring it rapidly in a tea cup or tumbler; but the time required in ordinary churning is about a minute and a half.

—It is said Judge Jerre Black is engaged in the preparation of a severe review of the Electoral Commission and of the Supreme Court Judges who decided in favor of Mr. Hayes the cases for the Commission. The article, which is designed for one of the magazines, is said to have been revised by Justice Field one day last week at Judge Black's residence at York, Pa.

—The body of Julia Huppuch, a beautiful young lady, of Buffalo, aged twenty years, who has been missing for two weeks past, was found in the canal in that city on Sunday. The cause of the suicide is supposed to have been parental cruelty, she having been whipped by her father on the night previous to being last seen for alleged intimacy with a young man who was objectionable to her parents.

—Pope Pius on Saturday received fifteen Italian and foreign delegations, from whom he received the most gorgeous presents, representing the wealth and science of the east and west, consisting of lovely statues, paintings of rare value, and other works of art, to add to the enormous catalogue of art now in the vatican. The delegation from Guadaloupe presented a number of bricks made of solid silver.

—Another case of child-killing by a child has been discovered in Charlestown district, Mass., the victim being a lad named Charles Fagerstrom, aged three years, and the slayer a boy named Welch, aged two years and six months. The Coroner was called upon, but upon learning the particulars of the case decided that an inquest would be unnecessary, owing to the irresponsible age of the Welch boy.

—James W. Knapp and Wm. J. Baugher, ex-train agents of the Pennsylvania railroad, were arrested in Baltimore, Saturday, on oath of Wm. E. Bloomer, a ticket scalper of that city, charging them with the larceny of one hundred passenger railroad tickets, issued by the Pennsylvania railroad from Jersey City to New York, and sold to Wallace C. White and Upton W. Dorsey, "scalpers" who are in danger.

—The Chester, which sailed from New York for Liverpool on Saturday last, took out 4,400 boxes of fresh butter. These are packed in the refrigerating room, in place of fresh meat; and as the experiment of exporting in this way is likely to be a success, the practice will no doubt be generally adopted during the hot weather. Other vessels, sailing the same day, took out 3,000 boxes butter packed in the same way.

—A confession just made by two criminals now confined in the Ohio penitentiary, if true, proves that the wrong man has been hanged for the murder of a young girl named Mary Murray, who was waylaid, outraged and murdered near Pontiac, Ill., in the year 1869. A young man named Wiley L. Morris was arrested, tried and convicted of the crime, but solemnly swore to his innocence to his last moments upon the scaffold.

—The owl train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, due in Jersey City Sunday morning, was boarded by a band of thieves, who robbed and nearly beat to death Thomas Downing, of New York. The conductor and brakemen, who attempted to rescue Downing, were driven away with revolvers, but locked the ruffians in the car and telegraphed to the police at Jersey City to be ready at the depot. While the train was running thirty miles an hour three of the desperadoes escaped by jumping out of windows. The fourth man, John Williams, a sailor of New York, was arrested.

—The N. Y. *Sun* notes the fact that Dr. R. V. Pierce, the greatest living medical advertiser, is flatteringly mentioned as a candidate for the office of Mayor of Buffalo, the Queen City of the Lakes. Let other advertisers and other medical men imitate his example, and we shall hope in time to record the fact of similar distinction conferred upon them all. They cannot all be Mayor of Buffalo, but each may become great in his own locality, or, what is better, great in the consciousness of a great deal of money judiciously spent. We tender our respectful compliments to Dr. Pierce. Let him be Mayor!

—The Sheriff of Schuylkill county was in Philadelphia last week for the purpose of getting the fatal rope for the day's work of hanging six Molly Maguires on the [illegible] of this month. He was taken to the manufactory of Edwin H. Fitler, at [illegible] wharf, and there he ordered the [illegible] thirty feet of the peculiar fabric, [illegible] made from a special Italian hemp, guaranteed to stand a strain of 2,000 pounds. Fitler's place has the monopoly of this ghastly patronage from all parts of the State, and many of the surrounding [illegible] but it should be added that no [illegible] ever made for the rope, the manufacturer declining to accept this species of [illegible] money."

—An Associated Press dispatch from Mount Carmel, Ill., of June 8th, says that the recent terrible calamity which befell that [illegible] has not been overstated by letter [illegible] the metropolitan press. Fourteen [illegible] of beautiful homes and business [illegible] are in ruins. One hundred families [illegible] less and helpless. A score of dead, [illegible] over seventy badly hurt. In a population of 2,500 a loss of not less than [illegible] heavy a load for the heart-stricken [illegible] to carry alone, and help must come [illegible] the country at large. Any aid from [illegible] or towns that may be sent to R. S. [illegible] Mayor, or Judge Shannon, of the [illegible] house of Shannon & Beal, Chairman of the Relief Committee, will wisely and faithfully be appropriated towards those [illegible] are worthy and needy.

—The New Orleans *Democrat* says [illegible] Gen. Ord, now in command of the United States troops on the Rio Grande, is a grandson of George IV. and the famous Mrs. Fitzherbert, to whom he was married [illegible] Catholic priest while Prince Regent. [illegible] consent of Parliament had not been [illegible] and the marriage was illegal in [illegible] law. A son was born by this union [illegible] consigned to the care of a [illegible] Ord, who emigrated with him to this country. The youth took the name of [illegible] and married a Virginia or Maryland [illegible] by whom he had two sons, Albert and Pacificus. The first was sent to West Point, and is the General on the Rio Grande. The second became a lawyer in New Orleans, and emigrated to California [illegible] ty-five years ago, where he is [illegible]

—The *Star and Herald*, of Panama, received in New York on Monday, [illegible] details of disasters and destruction on the South Pacific coast by the earthquake and tidal wave of May 9th. [illegible] teen towns are nearly destroyed, and six hundred lives were lost. The destruction of property is estimated at [illegible] confined mostly to the coast, although [illegible] town of Jarapaca, 23 leagues inland, [illegible] villages of Pacamatilla and Cinchones, in the interior are more or less ruined. [illegible] shipping of Guano from southern deposits will be indefinitely suspended, as all facilities in the way of launches, [illegible] wharves, water condensers, and buildings of all kinds have been swept away. [illegible] destruction and damage to the shipping has been very great, and was attended [illegible] very serious loss of life.

—A mere eggshell of a building is [illegible] the N. Y. *Sun* calls the one at Brooklyn whose destruction by fire on Thursday night involved the loss of about a [illegible] lives. It was two hundred and [illegible] long, fifty feet wide, and four [illegible] stories high. Above the basement [illegible] walls were only twelve inches thick, [illegible] windows were four feet wide and [illegible] placed only forty inches apart. [illegible] water made it an impossible task [illegible] firemen to quench the flames after [illegible] broken out, and the construction [illegible] building made it inevitable that [illegible] should all tumble, crushing whoever [illegible] be in the way. The unfortunates [illegible] ed were endeavoring to remove [illegible] and other effects of the proprietor [illegible] the office adjoining the factory.

—A white woman whom it is said [illegible] spectably connected, and who had [illegible] band and several small children, [illegible] them some time ago, and took up [illegible] dence with a negro on the [illegible] Birchrunville, Chester county. [illegible] night last, the husband and a [illegible] his white friends visited the [illegible] the guilty pair and endeavored [illegible] the woman and if possible chastise [illegible] paramour. As soon as the husband [illegible] his friends made their appearance [illegible] ground, an alarm was sounded and [illegible] army of negroes were soon upon [illegible] A desperate fight ensued [illegible] a victory for the colored folks, [illegible] numbering largely the whites [illegible] compelled to retreat in hot haste [illegible] white woman with a comfortable [illegible] surrounded by an interesting [illegible] leave them and take up her abode [illegible] negro in a miserable shanty [illegible] understanding.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - JUNE 15, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the approaching Democratic County Convention.
J. G. LAKE.

Ebensburg, May 28, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

I hereby announce myself and desire my claims considered for the above named office to be decided by the representatives of the Cambria Democracy in the coming convention.
R. J. LLOYD.

Ebensburg, June 6, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and pledge myself to abide by the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention.
A. J. CHRISTY.

Loretto, June 1, 1877.*

PROTHONOTARY.

Knowing that it is not too late or too early to be rewarded according to my merit, I hereby offer myself as a candidate before the coming Democratic county convention for the office of Prothonotary, and whether nominated or defeated, pledge myself to do all that I can for the success of the ticket.
CARON LAHEY.

Chest Springs, June 12, 1877.-4t.*

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

The name of SAMUEL O'HARRA, of Munster township, will be presented at the coming Democratic County Convention for the position of Poor House Director.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

June 1, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The American flag was one hundred years old yesterday.

—Next Thursday will have more daylight to the square inch than any other day of the year.

—There was somewhat of a frost Sunday night, but it don't seem to have done any damage.

—A Johnstown man lost over five thousand dollars not long since by the decline in R. R. stock.

—Parties wishing to buy lime will find a superior article at the store of A. A. Barker & Son.

—The Mountain House at Cresson opened for the season yesterday, with several guests ready to the front.

—A beautiful complexion depends upon the purity of the blood. To keep the blood pure and healthy use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—The summer of 1738 was the hottest ever experienced in this country. Harvest hands fell in the fields, and multitudes of birds fell to the ground lifeless.

—A. A. Barker & Son have just added to their stock another large assortment of excellent clothing, which they offer at prices remarkably low. Go and see them if you are in need of wearing apparel.

—Capt. Frank Flanagan informed the Clearfield man last week that he killed a black snake in Clearfield township a few days since which measured over eleven feet in length and eighteen inches in circumference.

—A nine-year-old boy named Michael Albert got beyond his depth while wading around what is known as the dam of the Juniata near Hollidaysburg, Friday evening last, and when rescued was pretty near a gone case.

—The Indiana Messenger has been informed by one of its former friends that tea made from the root of the May apple plant is a sure thing on potato bugs. The remedy, if remedy, is simple and cheap enough to be worth a trial.

—Alex. Riblett and John Adams, of East Conemaugh borough, plead guilty on Saturday last before Esq. Cox, of Conemaugh borough, to the charge of catching black bass in the river near the former place, and were each fined ten dollars and costs.

—For the past few days the Johnstown Tribune has been quietly and unostentatiously slipping into a new suit of clothes, and is now one of the prettiest as it has always been one of the liveliest and most enterprising of the dailies in the State.

—Mr. Samuel Nimmy, colored, of Greensburg, who was poisoned by his son on Friday, June 1st, died from the effects of the poison last Monday forenoon. Mrs. Harris, another of the victims, cannot possibly live, if indeed she is not dead ere this.

—A few nights ago, Frederick Wilhelm, a German tramp, fell into the deep cut at the entrance to Sand Patch tunnel, in Somerset county, a distance of fully seventy-five feet, and, wonderful to relate, escaped with a broken arm and a dislocated hip.

—A party of tramps broke open a freight car near Greensburg, on Monday night last, and robbed it of clothing, boots and shoes. Four of the party were arrested on the following night with a portion of the plunder in their possession, and are now in jail at Greensburg awaiting trial.

—Wm. W. Kininger, convicted of rape in Oyer and Terminer last week, and Frank Murray, found guilty of carrying concealed weapons, both of whom were sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of ten years and one year respectively, will be taken to that institution on Monday next.

—For consummate coolness and downright audacity commend us to the Altoona chaps who drove into a farmer's barn not far from that city in broad daylight the other day and deliberately loaded their wagon with hay, after which they just as complacently drove back home. The rogues are being looked after.

—Somerset borough has a small maple tree covered with green leaves, on each one of which there is a distinct leaf resembling braid work, most beautifully colored in white and grey. When the sun shines on the leaves they glisten like highly polished silver, and of course present a very attractive appearance.

—What the Standard terms the "upper nines" of Duncansville and Newry took a picnic in their's at Cresson on Friday last. As the "upper nines" couldn't go to the Appenines, the next best thing we suppose was to come to the Alleghenies, where we are glad to learn that they enjoyed themselves hugely.

—Jas. B. Zahm, of this place, to whom executive clemency was extended a few days ago, as noticed by us last week, was released from the Western Penitentiary on last Friday afternoon, and is now in Somerset county, where his wife and child have been making their home, with Mrs. Z.'s parents, ever since his incarceration.

—The post office at Plattville, in Susquehanna township, having been discontinued in consequence of the resignation of Mr. Peter Helfrich as postmaster and the impossibility of finding a fit person to accept the position, the office at Garman's Mills has been re-established instead, with Mr. Peter Garman as postmaster.

—We are pleased to note the fact that the School Directors of this borough have unanimously tendered to Mr. F. A. Lyte the position so efficiently and so acceptably filled by him at last session—that of principal of the Ebensburg schools—and that the proposition has met with a favorable response from the gentleman named.

—Judge Orvis, now doing duty for Judge Dean in our county court, is endowed with a most wonderful memory, which enables him to review all the testimony in a case, even to names and dates, without taking any notes or memoranda whatever of the evidence elicited. Such a gift is as rare as it is valuable to the fortunate possessor.

—John Holden jumped from a moving freight train on which he was stealing a ride while intoxicated, at Warrior's Ridge, Huntingdon county, on Monday last, and had one of his feet so badly crushed by the cars that it had to be amputated, for which purpose he was sent to Huntingdon, and from thence he was taken to his home at Spruce Creek.

—Judge Orvis says it may be true that two-thirds of the criminal cases recently tried before him in the Clearfield county court were directly caused by intoxicating liquors, at a cost to the people of $1,000 per day, but it is not true that he ever said so in a temperance speech, or any other speech, newspaper reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

—The local scribe of the Bedford County *Press* has "an idea that more fellows will be prevented from crossing the river Jordan by the array of printers' and preachers' bills on the other side than from unsettled bills in any other line of business on earth."

—It will be news to the victim of the sharp confidence game played at Wilmore the other day to learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that several citizens interfered and made the sharper disgorge his ill-gotten gains, but as there is no truth in the story the comfort it will afford to the gentleman interested is apt to be very small indeed.

—Executors and Administrators may find it of value to know that under an Act of Assembly they are required, before getting authority to administer on an estate, "to file with the Register an affidavit setting forth, as nearly as can be ascertained, the day and hour of decedent's death." Knowing this they can go prepared to furnish the required information.

—All Babies are diminutive Cæsars, since they come, they see, they conquer, sometimes by their gentle stillnes but oftener by continued and uproarious crying induced by Colic, Teething, Flatulence, etc. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup by its gentle yet specific influence quiets the little ones without ever producing the least injurious effect. Price only 25 cents per bottle.

—Father Christy, formerly of this place, took a prominent part in the dedication of the new insane asylum at Columbus, Ohio, one day last week, and the choir of the church under his charge furnished the music for the occasion. The building in question is said to be the largest in the world, the actual measurement of the outside walls being one-fourth of a mile.

—While Mr. Henry Hahn was at work in a stone quarry in Prospect borough, Tuesday forenoon, a crow-bar with which he was engaged in prying loose a large stone suddenly slipped and one end of it struck on the right jaw, inflicting an ugly gash and severing an artery. Dr. W. B. Lowman, happening to be in the vicinity, attended to his injuries, and he is now doing well.

—The many friends of Mr. Wm. R. Geis, a Cambria county boy, now and for several years past engaged in the banking business at Salina, Kansas, will be glad to learn that he is not only literally coining money, but that he has three hundred acres in wheat, which will yield, grasshoppers and other pests permitting, not less than from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre.

—Herman W. Magaire, son of Maj. Thos. A. Maguire, an old time citizen of this place, had one of his feet caught the other day and so badly injured by the frame work of an elevator in which he was ascending to an upper floor of the Western Penitentiary, where he has been employed as a clerk for Messrs. Schmertz & Murray, shoe dealers, Pittsburgh, that it is feared the injured member will have to be amputated.

—The Blair county Democratic convention met at Hollidaysburg on Monday last and nominated the following ticket: District Attorney, Thomas W. Jackson; Register and Recorder, A. Lingenfelter; County Treasurer, Alvin Hagey; Director of the Poor, John Brooks; Coroner, John W. Cherry. William C. Galbraith and James Patterson were elected delegates to the State convention, the Senatorial delegate being conceded to Cambria county.

—It has been well said that the man who has got more money than he needs is rich, while the man who wants more money than he has got is poor; and it is equally true to say that in either event it is the best of good policy to save money by buying what is needed for personal or family use at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where dry goods, clothing, groceries, etc., can be purchased at as low figures as any one in the business can afford to sell them at.

—Enos Ellis, Esq., whose illness we noticed in our last issue, died at his residence in Summerhill township, on Saturday last. Mr. E. was a much esteemed citizen, and for many years held the office of Justice of the Peace, which he might have continued to fill had not his sense of justice compelled him to decline, owing to his advanced age and failing memory. He was an excellent neighbor, and generally, if not always, voted the Democratic ticket. His age was about 85 years.

—A new time table went into effect on the Pa. R. R. on Sunday last, and as a consequence parties wishing to take the morning train at Ebensburg or any station on the Branch road have to dust around nearly an hour earlier than usual, the train leaving this point at 5.20 instead of 6.10 A. M., as heretofore. Otherwise there is no perceptible change in the coming and going of trains to and from this place. It is possible, however, if not probable, that an afternoon train will be put on at an early day.

—The summer bright, the summer fair, summer sweet, serene, discloses, in all its realm of riches rare, no other blooms that can compare with June's delicious roses, which seem to say to all mankind, you can be clad without delay in clothing neat, superb and gay, if to Murphy's store you go straightway, where bargains best you're sure to find. Star Clothing Hall, 169 Clinton street, Johnstown, is the right place to get full value for your money. Make a note of that fact and profit by it.

—"This way for drugs, medicines, toilet articles, etc.," is the invitation extended to the public by Messrs. Lemmon & Murray, as per new advertisement published in another column, and it is an invitation which all who need any goods in their line will do well to accept. No more varied or better assortment of drugs, stationery, glassware, jewelry, fancy articles, etc., can be found anywhere, nor can any one in the business surpass the firm named in honest prices and fair dealing.

—The card of Mr. Caron Lahey, another aspirant for the Prothonotarial nomination on the Democratic ticket, appears in its proper position in the FREEMAN this week, and in calling attention thereto it is right and proper for us to say that Mr. Lahey is a worthy representative of the working men of Washington township, a competent, clever gentleman, and a Democrat who has done considerable service on the stump and in the ranks, and who will do no discredit to the party or the position should he be fortunate enough to win the prize.

—Harry Wayne, of Johnstown, the wide-awake agent for the Champion Mower and Reaper, has put in a great part of his time during the past two weeks, and will continue to do so for another week to come, in explaining to the farmers of northern Cambria and others attending Court the intrinsic merits of the labor-saving machines he represents, one of which is now on exhibition at the Mountain House, in this place. Judging from the testimonials in its favor, the "Champion" seems to be well worthy of its name.

—Mr. Thomas Morrow, of Altoona, who has been running as mail agent between that place and Pittsburgh, got on the Fast Mail west from the latter city, by mistake, on Saturday last, and got off again without knowing exactly how while the train was moving at the rate of forty miles an hour; and yet, strange indeed to say, he was not only not killed outright, but miraculously escaped with no worse injuries than a cut on the left temple and side of the head, another across the back of his left hand, and a not very serious bruise on the back of his head.

—A German named John Marksdollar, living on the Dry Gap road, near Altoona, got on a jamboree the other day and broke up several articles of furniture with a sledge hammer, after which he essayed to do like damage in the house of a neighbor named Dumm, but was confronted by a brother of that gentleman, who shot him in the arm and then ran out of the house, closely followed by Marksdollar, who bare headed and with sledge in hand pursued him all the way to Altoona, where he eventually fell into the hands of the police and was locked up to cool off.

—A tramp named Theo. J. Shannon had his right leg fractured, on Saturday morning last, about one mile west of Altoona. He was seated at the time on the platform of a car attached to the first National Line west, with his feet resting on the platform of another car, when the engine suddenly bumped the two cars together, with the painful result stated. The injured man was brought to Gallitzin on the same train, and subsequently sent back to Altoona by Supervisor Ehrenfeld to have the broken limb adjusted, after which he was taken to the Blair county almshouse.

—A remarkable and heart-rending fatality is reported to have occurred in the family of Mr. Andrew Rager, residing near what is still known as Baker's Furnace, though long since abandoned as a manufacturing establishment, in Indiana county. On Saturday, June 4th, one of Mr. Rager's children was attacked with diphtheria, and inside of a week's time not only has he buried the little one first afflicted, but five other members of the family, including his wife, have fallen victims to the same terrible disease.

—It has been an open secret for some time past that Mr. Jas. S. Luckett, of Barr township, has an eye on the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary, but as we were without authority to mention his name in that connection, we have not heretofore adverted to the fact. In doing so now we need tell no one who knows Mr. Luckett that he is an honest, industrious and deserving man, whose political record is without blemish and whose attainments are equal to the duties which the office sought for would, if secured, impose upon him. No man named needs it more, and we are by means certain that either of them would fill it with more satisfaction to the people or greater credit to himself.

—At March term of Court an order was granted to open a private road in Chest township through lands of Christ. Warner, Charles Warner and Martin Yahner, the last named gentleman being the petitioner. A few days ago men were put to work to open the road in accordance with the order of Court, and while so employed pieces of steel, resembling the knives of a cutting-box, were found driven or imbedded in several small saplings, evidently with the intention of destroying the axes or edged tools used in removing the trees from the road. A couple of fine axes were ruined in consequence, but the knives still remain in good condition and can be reclaimed by the owner if he makes application to Mr. Yahner, who promises to say nothing about the axes.

—The subscribers to the stock of the Belgian Plate Glass Company held a meeting on 5th inst., in Philadelphia. The works will be built at Huntingdon, will be entirely different from anything in America, and glass will be manufactured equal to that imported from Belgium. Belgian workmen will be brought here in order to teach American mechanics how to make the glass. The controlling interest will be in the hands of Pennsylvanians, but Belgian capitalists will be almost as fully represented in the ownership. This important branch of industry will doubtless be a great one in this State and country before many years roll around, and is but one of many industries which have received a start or an impetus from the Centennial Exhibition.

—The largest saw mill in the world is at Du Bois, a small town on the waters of Sandy Lick creek, in Jefferson county, this State. The mill is 220 feet in length and 80 feet in width, and contains seven gangs, of from fourteen to thirty-two saws each, and one muley saw. The gangs cut from 100,000 to 130,000 feet per day and the muley 10,000 feet. There are also two shingle mills turning out 35,000 per day; one lath mill which produces 30,000 per day, and one small lath mill cutting 12,000 per day. Over five hundred logs are used up daily, and the workmen employed number nearly one hundred. The mill is owned by Mr. John Du Bois, who is well known along Chest creek, in this county, where he was extensively engaged in the lumber business a few years ago, and where he still owns a large tract of timber land.

—Five men succeeded in gaining entrance at an early hour on Friday morning last to the residence of Mr. John Miller, a cripple with only one leg, living about two and a half miles from New Alexandria, Westmoreland county, and after securely tying the inmates, meantime intimidating them by firing off a pistol and choking them into submission, proceeded to confiscate a pocket-book containing twenty-five dollars, the property of Mrs. Miller, and also eighty-five dollars and a coat, vest and watch belonging to Mr. Robert Miller, of Indiana county, who with his wife was at the time on a visit to his brother's family. The burglars then took their departure, leaving their victims to undo the cords as best they could. On Tuesday evening following two colored men named Blaine were arrested at Latrobe and taken to Greensburg jail on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery.

—A recent counting of heads in Altoona shows a population of 16,954, which is an increase of 1,625 since the preceding census of 1875. How many of these are masculines and how many feminines we are not prepared to state, not having seen the official returns, but presuming, as the Englishman would say, that they are "arf and arf," and that a vast majority of the masculines are sensible people, which of course could not be doubted in the case of the feminines, the conclusion naturally forces itself upon us that the home trade of Godfrey Wolff, the extensive clothing dealer of that city, to say nothing of his country custom, is a mighty big thing, though not as large as he could accommodate, nor yet so extensive as he deserves, for be it known that he is one of the most liberal of merchants and that he keeps clothing which for quality, quantity, style and price cannot be excelled any where. Store next door to post-office, Altoona.

—Owing to Judge Dean's necessary attendance at a special court in Huntingdon this week for the trial of a homicide case, the second week of our court, which is now in progress, is being presided over by Hon. John H. Orvis, of Bellefonte, Associate Law Judge of the district composed of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties. Judge Orvis is comparatively a young man, but during the brief period, about three years, that he has occupied a seat on the bench, has shown that he is eminently fitted for the high and responsible position to which he has been called. He possesses a clear legal mind, is calm and courteous, and transacts the business before him promptly and to the satisfaction of all concerned. This is the first visit of Judge Orvis to this county, and we need scarcely add that he has produced a most favorable impression upon all who have attended the sessions of the court. He will also preside at the adjourned court next week, which will be held for the trial of causes in which Judge Dean was concerned as counsel.

—"Comical" Conly and Prof. Perry drew a large audience to the Court House on Saturday evening last, and right royally did they entertain all who favored them with their presence. Not being the only attraction on this occasion, Conly did not appear in as many songs or characters as heretofore, but what he did do was in his usual felicitous and happy style, and brought down the house every pop, while the wonderful performances of Prof. Perry, who, by the way, is no slouch as a singer, were not only in the highest degree interesting and absorbing, but they were of that character which no man unacquainted with the science of magic could ever hope to find out. It is not risking too much to say that Prof. Perry has few if any equals as an illusionist and slight-of hand performer, and hence it was that everybody who witnessed his magical manipulations were greatly delighted, not to say mystified, by all he did. The entertainment was indeed first class, and as such we commend it to all who may have an opportunity to enjoy it.

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A FIENDISH OUTRAGE.—Three tramps who gave their names as Daniel Buckner, Chas. Walker and John Fitzgerald, effected, or at least are suspected of having effected, an entrance a few nights ago through a window in a house near Latrobe, occupied by Mrs. Elder, an old and simple minded lady, and her two daughters, one of the latter of whom they forcibly dragged from her bed, and putting a gag in her mouth took her out of the house, carried her over two fences, and attempted to violate her person, but fortunately for the brave girl she struggled and fought with them so heroically that the lecherous scoundrels failed to accomplish their hellish purpose. Meantime the other sister gave the alarm, which frightened the villians away, but they were soon after arrested at the railroad station and are now in the Greensburg jail.

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—Now that the time for cutting hay, grain, etc., is near at hand, the attention of farmers is invited to the fact that A. A. Barker & Son have on hand a large assortment of scythes, snaths, forks, rakes, etc., which they will sell a little cheaper for cash than like articles can be bought elsewhere.

HOW HE WAS VICTIMIZED.—An esteemed correspondent sends us the particulars of a sharp game successfully practised upon a well known citizen of Wilmore by a confidence man connected with the one-horse show which passed through this place on the morning of the day mentioned. Our correspondent says:

On Saturday last Mr. G. G. Rorabaugh, of Wilmore, this county, purchased a little knowledge from a confidence man for which he paid a pretty exorbitant price. The facts are substantially these: Some eight or ten days ago a couple of the sharp looking gentry drove up to the Mountain House, in said borough, in a one horse covered wagon or buggy, and as a result of their visit flaming posters were soon to be seen in various public places announcing a balloon ascension and inviting the people to attend in the following attractive words: "Don't fail to see the *free baloon ascension* at Wilmore, on Saturday, June 9th. Remember the day and date." In addition to this, the information was vouchsafed that "Mons. La Pierre, the celebrated French æronaut," and other great (?) celebrities would be on hand to entertain the multitude, etc. Sensible people shook their heads and muttered "swindlers," but the more thoughtless seemed to be delighted with the prospect of witnessing a balloon ascension that was to cost them nothing. Well Saturday last, the day appointed for the exhibition, came in due time, and with it came several wagons bearing the trappings of what purported to be a show, which pitched its tent in a vacant lot at the upper end of town, and by one o'clock, the time designated for the ascension, quite a crowd had gathered in the vicinity. The balloon, however, did not go up until about five o'clock, and in the meantime several of the genus sharpers circulated pretty freely among the people assembled and invited a number of prominent personages to go inside the canvas free gratis for nothing. This invitation was accepted by some of the parties to whom it was extended, and when they got inside the tent a wheel of fortune and various other attractions of like nature greeted their visions. They were not to tarry long here, however, for soon after they were conducted to still another apartment, where the "true inwardness" of the huge swindle was to be seen in all its glory. ("Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly.) What manner of place this was the sequel will show. Mr. Rorabaugh had scarcely entered when he was informed by one of the sharpers that he (the sharper) had a big thing to introduce, and in order to accomplish his purpose he would deal very liberally with the gentleman named. At this juncture still another of the swindlers, who gave a name familiar to Mr. R., but which the later now believes was assumed, drew one of four tickets which the first sharper held in his hand, and as a result seemingly won five dollars, which the party of the first part promptly paid over. Then No. 2 drew another card with a like result; after which No. 1 solicited Mr. R. to draw, which he finally did three times in succession, winning five dollars at each of the first two pops and $180 in the last venture. The sharper immediately counted out the latter sum, whereupon Mr. Rorabaugh very naturally inquired what it all meant, to which he received the reply that the money was his, but that he must get a like amount to cover it. Deluded by his seemingly good luck and dazzled by the tempting bait which was set to entrap him, Mr. R., not having the sum demanded, went out and succeeded in borrowing the amount from a couple of friends, without however informing them of his purpose, and soon after returned and deposited the money on the table beside the $180 which he had already been assured would be his if he complied with the conditions specified. Pretending that he lacked a few cents of the stipulated amount, Mr. Sharper went behind the curtain apparently to get enough to make up the deficiency, but hastily returning grabbed up both piles and immediately disappeared, notwithstanding Mr. R.'s protestation that the money belonged to him. Evidently intent upon assisting his confederate to escape, Sharper No. 2 elicited the attention of Mr. R. for a moment by remarking that "that fellow does not deal honestly"—a fact which the latter was not long in realizing to his utter dismay, but, alas! too late to capture the thief and recover his greenbacks. The proprietors of the show, it is proper to say, disclaimed all connection with the confidence man, but there can be little doubt that they were all confederates in the swindle, as the show, properly speaking, is no show at all, no effort having been made to sell tickets of admission, while, on the other hand, it is a notorious fact that the gambling table was located inside the tent. It is also reported, we know not with how much truth, that several other parties were victimized in sums ranging from $5 to $40, and that the same game was tried without success on many more. For instance, Mr. Patrick Storm was invited into the tent, for what purpose he knew not, and while there was induced to draw a ticket entitling him to $20, which amount was handed over with the request that he would recommend the concern to his friends outside. This request Mr. Storm promptly refused to comply with, and handing back the intended bribe with the remark that he would have nothing to do with such money, shook the dust from his feet and indignantly left the premises. In a few other instances as much as $100 was given out with a like object in view, but in no case was the bribe accepted. Among the number thus favored was Mr. Martin P. Pringle, who drew a ticket calling for the latter sum, which Mr. Sharper proposed to pay if he (Mr. P.) would loan him $50; but as the gentleman referred to couldn't see it in that light the little game failed as a matter of course.

Mr. Rorabaugh, who is supervisor of Sub Division No. 11, on the Pa. R. R., says that he never gambled before in his life, and cannot account for his folly in this instance unless he was, as he honestly believes, mesmerized by the scoundrels. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that he will avoid the "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" for all time to come, and especially when they present themselves in the guise of one-horse shows and free balloon ascensions.

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IN COMMON PLEAS.—Court convened on Monday last, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with Hon. John H. Orvis, additional law judge of the twenty-fifth judicial district, on the bench, Judge Dean being in Huntingdon this week holding an extra session of Oyer and Terminer for the trial of a homicide case. After the bar list had been called and the names of the jurors announced, the petition of the defendant in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Daniel Hilderbrand, for the benefit of the insolvent laws, was disposed of by requiring the petitioner to enter into his own recognizance in the sum of $500 to appear at the next Court of Common Pleas and abide the decree of said Court. The following cases were then taken up in the order named and occupied the attention of the Court until Thursday noon, at which time our paper was put to press:

F. D. Saupp vs. J. J. Krise, M. D.—feigned issue. Jury find for plaintiff $49.88.

Samuel Milliken, for use of H. S. Myers & Co., vs. Joseph Bardine. Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $804.00.

S. E. Burns vs. John J. Krise, M. D., John Wagner and John Porter. Jury awarded the plaintiff $368.83.

Jos. Dysart & Son vs. Jas. Condon & Son—feigned issue. Jury find for plaintiffs the property in dispute, consisting of two horses.

A. F. Kerr vs. J. J. Krise, M. D.—feigned issue. Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $62.59.

James Potts and George Bheam vs. Henry Wright and Nancy Wright, his wife—ejectment. This action was brought by plaintiffs to recover about two hundred acres of land on Laurel Hill, in Yoder township, from the defendants, who are colored people, and who claimed possession under the statute of limitation and also from the alleged fact that the title of plaintiffs under a sale in the Orphans' Court was fraudulently obtained, and hence was void, or at least voidable. The case had been tried in the District Court of Cambria county and was subsequently taken to the Supreme Court, from whence it was sent back for re-trial in Common Pleas. It has now been tried for a second time, and under instructions from Judge Orvis the jury at 3 o'clock, P. M., Wednesday found for plaintiffs.

Philip F. Shaffer vs. Joseph Horner—action of replevin to recover the value of a mare hired from plaintiff by a pedlar named Hansman, who traded it to the defendant for a horse and a certain other consideration in cash. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $56.52.

On application of District Attorney Rose, the Court ordered the removal of Margaret Rish, adjudged insane, from the county prison to the almshouse.

Jacob Fronheiser vs. The Borough of Johnstown. This is an action to recover some $5,000 or $6,000 for damages alleged to have been sustained by plaintiff in consequence of the neglect of said borough to provide proper drainage, as well as in the abandonment of a sewer leading from property owned by complainant. On trial as we go to press.

CASES CONTINUED OR SETTLED.

Potts & Campbell vs. James Kearney—feigned issue; continued at cost of plaintiffs and special order made for trial of cause next term. Flenner vs. McLaughlin—feigned issue; continued. Em'l J. Seese vs. M. C. Geddy and others; continued by consent. Cresson Springs Co. vs. M. B. McLaughlin; continued by consent. McLanahan vs. Lantzey; continued by consent. Com'th, for use, vs. John A. Rager, George Rager and Thomas Davis; continued by the parties. Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., for use, vs. T. H. Cresswell & Son; continued. John Flinn vs. Samuel Gates; continued at cost of defendant. Wm. H. Somerville vs. A. C. Finney and others; continued and peremptory order for trial on Tuesday morning of second week of September term, at 9 o'clock, A. M. Elizabeth Leiden vs. Anthony Conrad—feigned issue; settled on payment by defendant to plaintiff of amount claimed, $170. James Dickey vs. Martin Kutruff, and McGonigle's heirs vs. P. M. & P. J. Woleslagle; settled as per papers filed. Charity F. Sharp vs. P. M. Brown and Joseph D. Snyder; plaintiff suffers non suit.

FOR TRIAL.

J. J. Krise, M. D., vs. Peter J. Krise; P. M. & J. Brown vs. Charity F. Sharp; Fend & Cover vs. John Parke.

Something about Kansas.

CHICAGO, June, 6, 1877.

FRIEND MAC—I promised when I left Ebensburg to drop you a few lines, but so many letters have been written giving descriptions and particulars about Kansas, that I thought anything I might say would not enlighten your readers to any great extent on that subject. However, if you think this will be of interest you can insert it.

People who visit Kansas are at once struck with the beauty of the country and richness of the soil, a great part of it being high rolling prairie, with but little timber, except along the banks of the rivers and streams, and what has been planted by residents. Good water is plentiful and easy to get at where there are no springs, as it can be found by boring to the depth of ten or fifteen feet, and in very few instances rock will be found at that depth; and hence it is that water can be procured with very little cost, there being no necessity to quarry out a hole about eight feet in diameter and wall it up, but simply to bore a hole large enough for a pump stock. The fact of timber being scarce makes it quite inconvenient for settlers, though lumber can be bought for a comparatively low figure. Furniture, groceries, dry goods, etc., can be had almost as cheap as in the East, and cheaper than in some places I know of, Ebensburg not excepted. Everything that can be had in New York city can be had in Kansas, provided of course you have the money to buy it with. Money! Ah! that's the thing. You have to have money to go to Kansas. I advise any one who designs going there without a few thousand dollars to stay at home. I visited most of the principal cities and towns in Kansas, and although I was not very long in the State, I gleaned a good many facts concerning the farming and business interests. I noticed that the cities and towns are about ten or fifteen years ahead of the country about them. While traveling from one town to another a stranger is surprised to find how thinly settled the country is from a mile or so out, and is more at a loss to know how such large places can be supported when depending solely upon the farm-trade surrounding them. Every branch of business seems to be well represented, and there would be no trouble in buying any kind of business cheap at a moment's notice, provided you have the "ready." What Kansas wants is what every place wants at the present time—money. Less grasshoppers would be almost as desirable. People in the East have but a faint idea of the injury the ravages of these pests inflict upon the Western country. The chinch bug is also very destructive on the grain at certain seasons. All these things should be taken into consideration by those who design going to Kansas, which is not the only State, however, that is annually visited by these scourges. Texas, Nebraska, Colorado and the western parts of Missouri and Iowa have a fair per centage.

There is no State in the East I venture to say that is more overrun with mechanics of all kinds and laborers than is Kansas at the present time. Stock-raising is the most sure and remunerative business in the line of farming carried on, as stock can pasture about nine months in the year, and the only cost is that of herding and making hay. The winters are so mild, too, that they need no shelter. Some have corrals made of poles placed horizontally and others laid crosswise on the top of these and covered with hay, but there are no barns. Land seems to be the least thing a man stands in need of to go to farming, and although there is plenty of the very best farming land in Kansas which can be bought for a trifle, if a poor man had a million acres of it he would be infinitely worse off than the chap who won the elephant at a raffle.

Yours, &c., S. W.

Communication.

GALLITZIN, June 12, 1877.

MR. EDITOR—There is always a class of politicians in all parties, and even in well regulated societies, who never can accomplish anything except by strategical bull-dozing, though it may be at the expense of character to the organization of which they are part. The radical wing of the Republican party of Blair county has been at this for several years past. What they call the sincere Republicans, if there be any such in Blair county, fought for a certain system and gained it, expecting thereby to put a new face on corruption in their nominating conventions. Indeed they might as well have remained as they were. What is born in the flesh is flesh, and the new system will ere long be as corrupt as the old one. There is now a system all over the land which scarcely admits of any man acting independent. In this once boasted of liberty the freedom of the people was taken from them under Grant's Administration. He is now in England, where he can tell, if he will, how he reduced the manhood of 1776 to a state of degradation and abject cowardice, and could if he wished, have Arnold us over to the British lion. We may look at every point of the compass, into all the departments of garnered wealth, and we can only see that the independence and manhood of the bone and sinew of the American people have been stolen away. If this has been done by delegated power, no doubt there should be a change all over the land, and some method adopted that would regain for us our forfeited rights.

I see by the papers that the Cambria county Democracy are moving for a change. If delegates would act independently there would be no need for such a change as is proposed, for in that event it would be better as it is. But if we can credit hearsay, the candidates in a Democratic convention, when defeated or nominated, as the case may be, can transfer their delegates, like bullocks at Smithfield, to whom they will for the next office to be disposed of. If such transfers can be made, merit is of no avail to a candidate. Shame on the delegate, who, like Grant, thus betray the people! Is it any wonder the powers that be have left us with such little freedom and so much poverty as now afflict us.

JAS. W. KILLDUFF.

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TITANS AND MEN.—"Blessed are the meek," exclaims the voice of inspiration, but can a man be meek with the consciousness that a dreaded monster is consuming his vitals. We are not a race of Titans. A Prometheus might stand chained to the torturing rock with a vulture perpetually gnawing his liver, and his face ever wear an expression of heroic and even meek endurance. But Prometheus has left no descendants. With vultures (disease) consuming his liver, the modern man makes himself and every one around him miserable. Fretful, gloomy, hypochondriacal, he sees the world and life all on the wrong side—the dark side—and whoever dares to assert that there is a sunny side, he regards as an enemy, or at best a mocker of his imaginary woes. Unlike the mythical Titan, the victim of disease is not succorless. There is an arm to rescue—a balm to cleanse and heal. As remedies for this most depressing of all diseases.—"Liver Complaint,"—none are more efficient or popular than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Pellets effectually remove the effete and poisonous matter, while the Medical Discovery imparts health and strength to the entire system. They are sold by druggists.

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HUGUS & HACKE'S
Reduced Price List
—OF—
BLACK and COLORED SILKS.

Our $1.25 Silks reduced to $1.00.
Our $1.50 Silks reduced to $1.25.
Our $1.75 Silks reduced to $1.50.
Our $2.00 Silks reduced to $1.75.
Our $2.50 Silks reduced to $2.00.
Our $3.00 Silks reduced to $2.50.

We invite the particular attention of buyers to these bona fide reductions. Our Black Silks are of the best Lyons manufacture, and are warranted to be as represented; while our collection of Colored Silks comprise all the latest novelties of shade yet imported.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now to say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, etc., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

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RUPTURE.—If you are ruptured the best thing you can do is to call on DR. KEYSER and have a good Truss fitted. I say fitted, for there are more mistakes made by ill-fitting Trusses in the treatment of rupture than in any other way. Dr. Keyser's Trusses are not only cheaper but they are better than can be had anywhere in the United States. Dr. Keyser will cure rupture in most cases and will warrant cures. Dr. Keyser, 120 and 240 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

—"Comical" Conly, the well known humorous lecturer, is what the Clearfield *Republican* calls him. Alas for fame!

[ORIGINAL.]

"ROB ROY" TO "A. D. H."

COMMON METER.

Your friendly lines have pleased me well,
About life's joys and woes;
The truth so truly do you tell,
It treads upon my toes.

I'm like the man of Thessaly
Who jumped with might and main;
Up hill friends patted all the way,
Then kicked me down again.

But what annoys and makes me fret—
Strange as it may appear—
Is that the hardest kicks I get
Come from the friends most dear.

I've journeyed up life's rugged hill,
And almost down again;
Going up, each friend held on until
My coat-tail felt the strain.

But sliding down the other side,
The kicks just made me sail;
I'll ne'er forget this awful ride—
'Twas riding on a rail.

But when Time's old clock wheel has ticked
A few more years away,
Those who now kick will then get kicked,
For each dog has his day.

And when my trembling limbs shall fill
The bed made by the spade,
I'll reck not of the good or ill
That kicked or kickers said.

I must acknowledge yet one thing:
I have a friend, McPike,
Who to my fragile form will cling
In weal and woe alike.
ROB ROY.

◆

DEAFNESS.—Dr. Keyser cured me of deafness in a few weeks.
LOUIS MULLER, No. 20, 6th Street.
Dr. Keyser's office, 120 Penn Street, Pittsburgh.

HYMENIAL.

WESTBROOK—ALLENBAUGH.—Married, at Portage, Cambria county, Tuesday, June 5, 1877, by Rev. P. E. Deitrich, at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. J. H. WESTBROOK, of New York City, to Miss ALICE, youngest daughter of Henry Allenbaugh, Esq., of Portage.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY E. M'COMBIE, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Mary E. M'Combie, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, by the Register of Cambria county. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and pay the same without delay, and those having claims will present them in legal shape for settlement.
WILLIAM M'COMBIE, Administrator.
June 18, 1877.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

In the matter of the account of L. H. LINTON, Executrix of PETER LINTON, dec'd.

And now, to wit: June 4th, 1877, on motion of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., the Court appoint John Fenlon, Esq., to hear and decide upon the exceptions, state an account and report distribution of the funds found to be in her hands.
By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on TUESDAY, the 3d day of JULY next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
JOHN FENLON, Auditor.
June 15, 1877.-3t.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

School District of Ebensburg Borough

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 5th, 1877.

DR.		
To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$1 598.86	
" amount of Duplicate for 1876	2,323.62	
" " of State appropriation	268.64	
" " received for rent	48.51	
" " from Cambria Twp. for tuition	138.00	
	$4,376.83	
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 39.35	
" commission paid Collector	116 63	
" " " Treasurer	45.65	
" am't paid Teachers	1,680 00	
" " " Janitor	70.00	
" " " Secretary, salary	25 00	
" rent paid for Academy	100.00	
" am't paid for insurance	45.50	
" " " for printing	11.00	
" " " for fuel	60.45	
" " " for repairs	19.53	
" " " miscellaneous	111.41	$2 484.52
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$1,892.31

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and expenditures of the School District of said Borough for the year ending June 4th, 1877, and find them correct as above stated.
DAVID D. PRYCE,
JOHN GITTINGS, } Auditors.
W. H. DAVIS,
Ebensburg, June 7, 1877. [15-4t.]

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

Great Reduction
IN TEETH!
A FULL SET FOR $6.00
—AT—
Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,
278 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world-wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

The Last Notice.

WE notified all persons interested that we wanted to have our books settled up by the first day of June, but owing to the *hard times and other excuses that people make*, have concluded to extend the time one month, and now we give THIS LAST NOTICE to all persons having unsettled accounts with us that our books will be left with an attorney on July 1st, 1877, with instructions to collect all accounts on said books. We mean just what we say, and all to whom these presents come will save costs and trouble by paying attention to this notice, the final one from us. Come and settle your accounts with us instead of a lawyer.
A. A. BARKER & SON.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.-3t.

A Safe, Sure and Cheap Destroyer of the
POTATO BUG, CABBAGE
CURRANT WORMS and other Insects is
OUR PEST POISON.
TRADE MARK.
Unlike PARIS GREEN it dissolves in water, and is sprinkled. Sure death. No danger to plants, or in using. Costs 25 cents an acre. Sample mailed for 30 cents (1-4 lb. box.) Send for Circular with hundreds of testimonials. Discount to the trade.
KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS, P. O. Box 3138.
66 Cortlandt St., New York City.

For Sale at the Post-Office, Ebensburg.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES BYRNE, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary to the estate of James Byrne, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.
SYLVESTER BYRNE, Executor.
Carroll Twp., June 8, 1877. 6t.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, then of Susquehanna township now of Chest, on or about the 15th of April last since when she has given birth to a calf, a red cow, three years old, with a white spot on her forehead, two white spots on each of her legs, and her tail cut off. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take her away; failing in which she will be sold as the law directs.
PETER HELFRICH.
Chest Twp., June 8, 1877.-3t.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANOS ORGANS 7⅓-octave, fine rosewood (not used over six months), only $130; cost $650. New Pianos at wholesale. Great bargains. Nearly new $ 0; 2 stops, $45; 5 stops, $50; 6 stops, $55; 7 stops $60; 9 stops, $65; 12 stops, $65 to $75. Rare opportunities. New Organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever made, read. Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1856. Agents Wanted. Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TARRANT'S
SELTZER
APERIENT
Trade Mark Patented

The Healthiest of us are Liable to obstructions in the bowels. Don't neglect them. It is not necessary to outrage the palate with nauseous drugs in such cases. The most effective laxative known is TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT, and it is also the most agreeable. Its operation is soothing, cooling, painless. Sold by all druggists.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

The Black Hills.

By N. MAGUIRE, who has spent 12 years in that region. Latest accounts of Gold and Silver prospects. Agricultural and Grazing resources. Climate, Hunting, Fishing. Indians and Settlers' adventures with them. Mining and Wild Western Life, the Waterfalls, Boiling Geysers, noble Scenery, immense Gorges, &c. With 27 illustrations, and new map. Price ONLY 10 CTS. Sold by ALL NEWSDEALERS, or sent post-paid for 12 cts. by DONNELLY, LOYD & CO., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

THIS TRADE MARK MATCHLESS P. T. CO. ON EACH PLUG
CHEW—SMOKE
MATCHLESS
FINEST Plug TOBACCO in the World. ASK FOR IT. TAKE NO OTHER.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN PLUG.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO CO. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Drunkard, Stop!

C. C. BEERS, M. D., (formerly of Boston,) has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE, which can be given without the knowledge of the patient. Also one for the

OPIUM HABIT.

Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send stamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address
BEERS & CO., Birmingham, Conn.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

500 Clover Seed HULLERS
FOR SALE.

Send for circular of our new Double Huller, Patented March 6, 1877. We challenge the world that it will hull and clean more seeds, clean it better, that it is more simple, durable, and easily handled than any other huller made. Hagerstown Agricultural Implement Manufacturing Co., Hagerstown, Md. Agents wanted for sale of same.

25 Fancy Cards, with your name, 10c. Business Cards printed on back of Rare Photos. Samples and terms 10c. Statuary Photos. 3 for 25c.; 1 10c. All post-paid. A. L. HOAG, Nassau, N. Y.

MOLLY MAGUIRES.

Allan Pinkerton's great book, The Molly Maguires and the Detectives, is now ready for agents and subscribers. It is one of the most wonderful and absorbing books ever written. A large, elegantly bound volume, nearly 600 pages, and 48 intensely interesting engravings. Price $2 50. The easiest and quickest book to sell ever seen. For terms, circulars and territory address
G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, N. Y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS,
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!
120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.
DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a great bargain his fine Farm in Carroll township, formerly known as the property of Stephen Buck, dec'd, containing 111 Acres and allowance, about 100 Acres of which are cleared, under fence, and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with plenty of pure water in nearly every field. The improvements consist of a Frame House 32x36, a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, a Wood Shed, and other Outbuildings. The property will be sold altogether or in parts, as purchasers may desire.
FRANCIS A. BUCK.
Carroll Twp., June 1, 1877.-2m.*

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send to R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,tf.]

MARVELOUS JUGGLERY.

The jugglers of India have for centuries been noted for their remarkable skill in the mysteries of the "black art." The editor of the *Commercial Bulletin*, traveling in the East, has contributed to that paper some very interesting letters on the customs of the strange people he has visited. Under the above heading he tells his readers in his last issue, that "convalescence is a capital time for mild amusements which will not tire the languid brain, and we had some jugglers up almost every day. We never could find out their tricks, which are very marvelous. Of course every body has heard of the basket trick, where a small boy gets inside a basket, and a juggler plunges a sword through and through it, bringing it out reeking with blood, and then holds up the basket, shows there's nothing there, and calls the boy, who calmly appears from outside the circle of spectators. And also the mango trick, where a seed is placed in the ground, is covered with a cloth, and appears as a shrub, growing visibly before one's eyes, and then bears fruit, which ripens and is edible in five minutes from the first planting. These fellows have very scanty clothing and apparently no apparatus whatever. There are some wiseacres who profess to know all about these tricks. I never saw the disembowelling and immediate healing of fakers, in India, nor men sitting in the air, 'leviated,' as Madame Blavatsky calls it. But I have seen some other tricks as surprising and equally unaccountable by any art or science with which Europeans or Americans appear to be acquainted nowadays. I have seen a man throw up into the air a number of balls, numbered in succession from one upwards. As each went up, and there was no deception about their going up, the ball was seen clearly in the air, getting smaller and smaller till it disappeared altogether out of sight. When they were all up, twenty or more, the operator would politely ask which ball you wanted to see, and then would shout to No. 1, No. 15, and so on, as instructed by the spectators, when the ball demanded would bound to his feet, violently, from some remote distance.

"Then I've seen them swallow three different colored powders, and then, throwing back the head, wash them down with water, drunk in the native fashion in a continuous stream from a *lotah*, or brass pot, held at arm's length from the lips, and keep on drinking till the swollen body could not hold another drop, and the water overflowed from the lips. Then these fellows, after squirting out the water in their mouths, have spat out the three powders on to a clean piece of paper, dry and unmixed. As to the thimbleriggery of their minor tricks, they are exceedingly expert, but are probably equaled by many of our distinguished prestidigitateurs; and whatever may be said of the basket and mango tricks, or the sitting in the air, I don't think any of our people are up to the sending of balls into space and recalling them in an unpremeditated order. This reminds me of the trick Marco Polo, the great, Venitian traveler of earlier times, speaks of having seen at the court of Prester John, in Central Asia, when a bean was planted and sprung up rapidly toward the heavens, its summit being lost in the clouds. Up this one juggler traveled, and then another after him with a drawn sword. In a few minutes down dropped ears, a nose, a head, and limbs of No. 1; No. 2 leisurely descends, wiping a bloody sword, shovels up the fragments of his victim into a box and goes on with other performances, presently calling out to his defunct companion, who thereupon presents himself, as large as life, all alive and kicking, from the throng. This is not a modern trick, but those I have seen are certainly not less marvelous. Then too, it is a well authenticated fact that some of these jugglers, on more than one occasion in recent years, have suffered themselves to be buried alive, and have been dug out alive after the lapse of a year."

* * *

CURIOSITY SHOP.—Tallow candles for light in 1260.

Spectacles invented by an Italian in 1248.

Glass windows were first used for the admission of light in 1180.

Woolen cloth made in England 1341.

Chimneys were first put to houses in 1236.

Frogs live from 12 to 15 years—if not eaten.

Art of printing from moveable type in 1440.

There are 250,000 species of living animals.

Hawks can fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour.

Ducks can fly at the rate of 90 miles an hour.

The falcon can fly at the rate of 73 miles an hour.

The sparrow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour.

The different species of birds are estimated at 6,000.

The different species of reptiles will probably reach 2,000.

The different species of fishes will probably reach 10,000.

The wings of some animals are so thin that 60,000 placed one upon the other would not form a heap of more than a quarter of an inch in heighth.

Twenty-five thousand eggs of a silk worm weigh one quarter of an ounce. The worm lives from 45 to 53 days. It increases in weight in 20 days 8,500 fold, and during the last 28 days of its life eats nothing.

Three thousand stars only are visible to the naked eye. Countless millions are revealed by the telescope. Some are so remote that their light, traveling at the rate of 200,000 miles a second, cannot arrive at our little planet in less than 14,000 years.

WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!
IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,
Where we have just received an immense stock of
NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.
SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.
GIVE US A TRIAL!
AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.
BY BUYING FOR CASH!
The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.
McLAUGHLIN BROS, & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [1f.]

WHITE SOAP

For the Laundry or Toilet is EQUAL to White Castile Soap, for it is made of PURE VEGETABLE OILS, and by the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs SO MUCH LESS than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the PURITY of the White Soap renders these harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law.
529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

WITH COMPETITORS FROM
ALL OVER THE WORLD,
THE ONLY CENTENNIAL
MEDAL AND DIPLOMA
FOR DENTAL EXHIBIT WAS

—TO—
Dr. Quincy A. Scott,
278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

For finest specimens of Natural Teeth filled with pure Gold and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Pearl, Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, Mineral Base, and Scott's Gum Enamelled Base. Also for the Great Atmospheric Disk, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place.

In addition to this high recognition of Dr. Scott's Great Dental Skill he is also endorsed by the leading editors, Physicians, Ministers, Attorneys and Business men of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Scott continues inserting the finest Gold fillings at from $1 to $5, and the best Vulcanite sets of teeth for $12; other styles for $15 to $75.

FINE GOLD SETS, $75 to $150.

Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL styles of work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be THE BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.

Take only Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely safe* anæsthetic for the painless extraction or painless filling of teeth, and run no risk.

LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.

Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.

The Centennial specimens are now on exhibition at 278 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. [1-1-1y.]

NO SUCH THING AS FAILURE.

B. L. FAHNESTOCK'S LUNG SYRUP is a safe and speedy cure for Consumption.

We will refund the money if it does not do all we claim for it. Trial size, 25 cents. Large size, $1.00, equal to five small bottles. Sold by all dealers. B. L. Fahnestock & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburg.

"Having tried B. L. Fahnestock's Lung Syrup, we can safely commend it as an excellent medicine, and for use among children it is invaluable, acting like a charm."—Ed. Pittsburg Christian Advocate. (3-16. 3m.)

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Sellers' Liver Pills have stood for Thirty years a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headaches, and all Derangements of the Liver.

"Seller's Vermifuge, the great Worm Destroyer." "expelled 400 large, live worms from my child, 2 years old. Wm. Karver, St. Louis, Mo. Price of each, 25c. If your druggist don't keep them, send for them. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

DR A M KEIM,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.
☞ Office opposite A. I. Christy's Drug Store. Night calls can be made at the office. [5-4.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety.

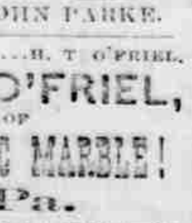
What to Do? Why visit Altoona and buy your Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Carpet Chain, Cotton Yarn, &c., from WM. MURRAY, who keeps the largest assortment in the city and sells at prices which other dealers cannot match. Wake up when you go there, and find the place where no advantage is taken and no tricks of trade practiced—at

OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
OIL CLOTHS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
AND NOTIONS,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety,
Great Variety.

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,
[1-5.] Altoona, Pa. [6m.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1873.-1y.*

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.



MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.......................R. T. O'FRIEL.
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Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[9-4,'73.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 154 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-23.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y.*)

PESTS IN THE GARDEN.—The most general insects in a vegetable garden are the aphis, or plant louse, caterpillars of various kinds, some bugs, slugs and plant fleas. The aphis are readily destroyed by dipping the shoots of the plant in a strong decoction of tea made from tobacco stems. The smooth skinned caterpillars, particularly the species which infest the cabbage, may be destroyed by sprinkling salt upon them. Bugs or beetles are not always destructive, for some of the ground beetles live upon other insects; those that feed upon plants are generally easily killed by sprinkling the plants with a solution of whale oil soap. Some of them, such as the squash bug, can be kept from the plants by enclosing them with old cheese boxes, or similar arrangements. The insect cannot fly but an inch or two from the ground, and when the plant is thus defended cannot get at it. Fleas, such as the turnip fly or flea, can be kept in check by dusting the soil with lime, repeating it every day or two until the plants are well up. For the Colorado bug, which of late years has been so destructive to the potato, nothing is better to destroy it than Paris green. This should be mixed with plenty of water, kept stirred and sprinkled on the plants with a whisk broom or some similar article. Tobacco water, tobacco dust, soot, lime, hellebore powder, dry guano flour of sulphur, whale oil soap and solutions of saltpetre are all insect destroyers. They must be cautiously used, their strength being graduated when used in solution, according to the plant and insects to be destroyed. This is best ascertained by actual experiment. Insectiverous birds, lady bugs and toads are great devourers of insects, and should always be encouraged in a garden. The birds not only devour the living insects, but also devour the insect's eggs, of which they are very fond. Lady bugs live upon the plant lice, and toads upon small winged insects, of which they catch large numbers.—*American Stock Journal.*

* * *

STRAWBERRIES IN A BARREL.—A fruit grower gives the following novel plan for a strawberry patch which has been tried with success in the South:

Take a coal oil barrel and bore five or six holes in each stave, commencing about six inches from the bottom and the upper one about three inches from the top, then the rest of the holes equal distance apart, and so on until the whole barrel is full of holes, making from eighty to one hundred holes. Then fill it close with very rich dirt to the first tier of holes. Then insert a good healthy plant into each hole, just letting the bud or crown of the plant stick outside of the barrel; then fill up with dirt again to the next tier of rows and then plant as before, and so on until the whole barrel is planted, leaving the top a little concave, so as to hold the water that is to be poured into it as required. Make a few holes in the bottom of the barrel to take off any surplus water that might accumulate, that it may drain off.

This is a beautiful way of having a neat strawberry patch near the house, or on the porch, making both an ornament and producing luscious fruit. One hundred plants at a half pint each to the plant would make twenty-five quarts of luscious berries.

Further, they are not in danger of drouth, as you can keep them watered, and keep them in bearing for six or eight weeks.

* * *

A RIVER OF INK.—Among the wonders of nature in Algeria, there is a river of natural ink. It is formed by the junction of two streams, one flowing from a region of ferruginous soil, and the other draining a peat swamp. The waters of the first are, of course, very strongly impregnated with iron; those of the latter with gallic acid. On meeting the acid of one stream is united with the iron of the other, and a true ink is the result. The banks of the united stream would be, of all places in the world, the colony of authors. Fields of esparto grass, for paper-making, might be soon in the neighborhood, the paper mills might be turned by the inky flood, and geese be reared to supply quill pens. The members of the republic of letters would there do nothing all day long but sit dangling their feet in the water occasionally dipping their pens in—a peaceable crew, except, perhaps, when they would please each other by reading long extracts from their unpublished works.

* * *

A HUGE ORANGE.—California is rejoicing over an orange grown by Mrs. Brewster, of Paradise Valley, which while growing had to be suspended in a net bag, and in which it is yet shown. The two circumferences, putting each other at right angles, measures respectively 24¾ inches, and 23¾ inches, while the weight is 4½ pounds. A California cotemporary in noticing this fruit says: "This orange is considerably larger than the Pumulo orange grown at Riverside, recently carried to San Francisco by Mr. Caldwell. The latter weighed 3½ pounds, and its two circumferences measured 24 and 22 inches."

* * *

TO RELINE A STOVE.—Ten cents worth of clay from the potter's worked to the consistency of putty, pressed firmly around the sides and into the corners of the furnace box and left to dry over night, will make in every respect a more desirable lining than fire brick bought in stores.

* * *

ANOTHER GOOD WHITEWASH.—To about three quarts, of whitewash prepared for use, add a tablespoonful of granulated sugar in as little hot water as will dissolve it. This will render the whitewash so hard on the walls that it cannot be rubbed off.

NERVOUS DISEASES
SCIENCE OF LIFE
PHYSIOLOGY
PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE

NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)
The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.
More than One Million Copies Sold.
Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association." March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal). Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT. Address to Patients and Invalid Readers. The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

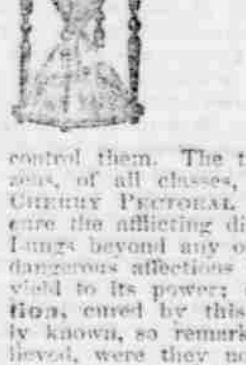
The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 31, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7 7.-1y.]

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

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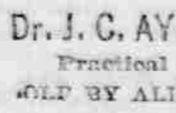

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, sexual extravagance, etc.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

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41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [4 13.-1y.]

Certain Headache Cure.

A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder, actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it, and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HENSLEY & Co., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-,2.-1y.]

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Popular Preachers,
Cooks,
Books;
To Rent or Let,
Offices,
Basement,
First Floor,
Apartment,
To Purchase a Pet—
Horse,
Mare,
Monkey or Bear,
[illegible]
Free from Fits,
To Hire a Hall,
A Tender at Bars,
A Driver of Cars,
An Elegant Carriage,
An Honest Marriage,
Play, Concert or Ball,
Skates,
Plates;
To sell [illegible] creatures
Diamonds,
Pearls,
Rings,
Curls,
Or wash for their features,
To buy any odd thing,
Or sell any odd thing;
Cats,
Rats,
Mats,
Fats,
Hats,
Pantaloons, Hats,
Resplendent Cravats,
Mutton or Beef,
Financial Relief,
Stocks,
Checks,
Locks,
Socks,
Portmanteau or Box,
Pig, Sheep or Ox,
Greenback or Bean—
Then in a trice
Take the advice
Written below—

A Goat,
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Merchandise Sold,
Goods to Appraise,
Opening Days
To announce;
Houses or Acres,
Butchers or Bakers,
Boats,
Votes,
Press Skirt or Flounce,
A Cure for Disease,
A [illegible] Valise,
A Muslin Chemise,
Cheese,
Trees,
Bees,
Peas;
[illegible]
To make known
Your Store,
Hosiery,
Dry Goods,
Upholstery,
Poodles,
Excursions,
Knick Knacks,
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Clothes ready made,
Increase in Trade,
Coals, Coke and Wood,
Potatoes,
Lectures,
All kinds of Food;
Works on Theology,
Magic, Astrology,
Wealth or Felicity,
World-wide Publicity,
Flags,
Bags,
Rags,
Nags,
Dress Shirts or Collars,
Almighty Dollars,
Houses to Rent,
Store, Tenement,
Cash to be Lent,
Cash to be Spent,
Scent,
Tent,
Roman Cement,
Go
Learn the advice,
[illegible]
Written below—

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—IN—
The FREEMAN!

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Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

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The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

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All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible prices. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8 27, 12.]

A FORGOTTEN RAC

McElmo Canon is one of the
est and most romantic
globe; but of all its
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Southwestern Colorado
densely populated
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SAILING OVER BURIED
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A NOVEL SCARE CROW
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a misery he would even
were dead. It has been
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leave that field and
more that season.